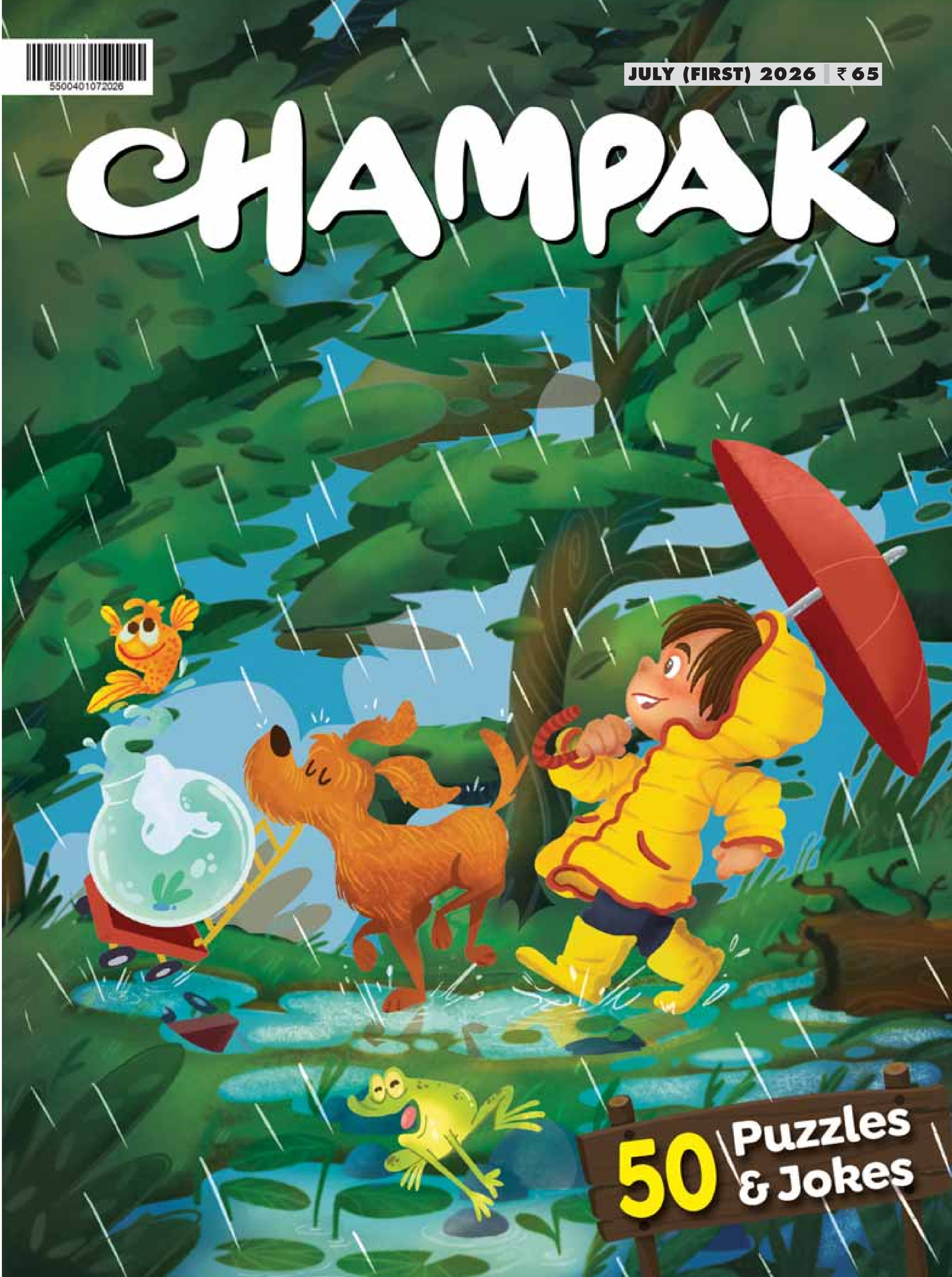
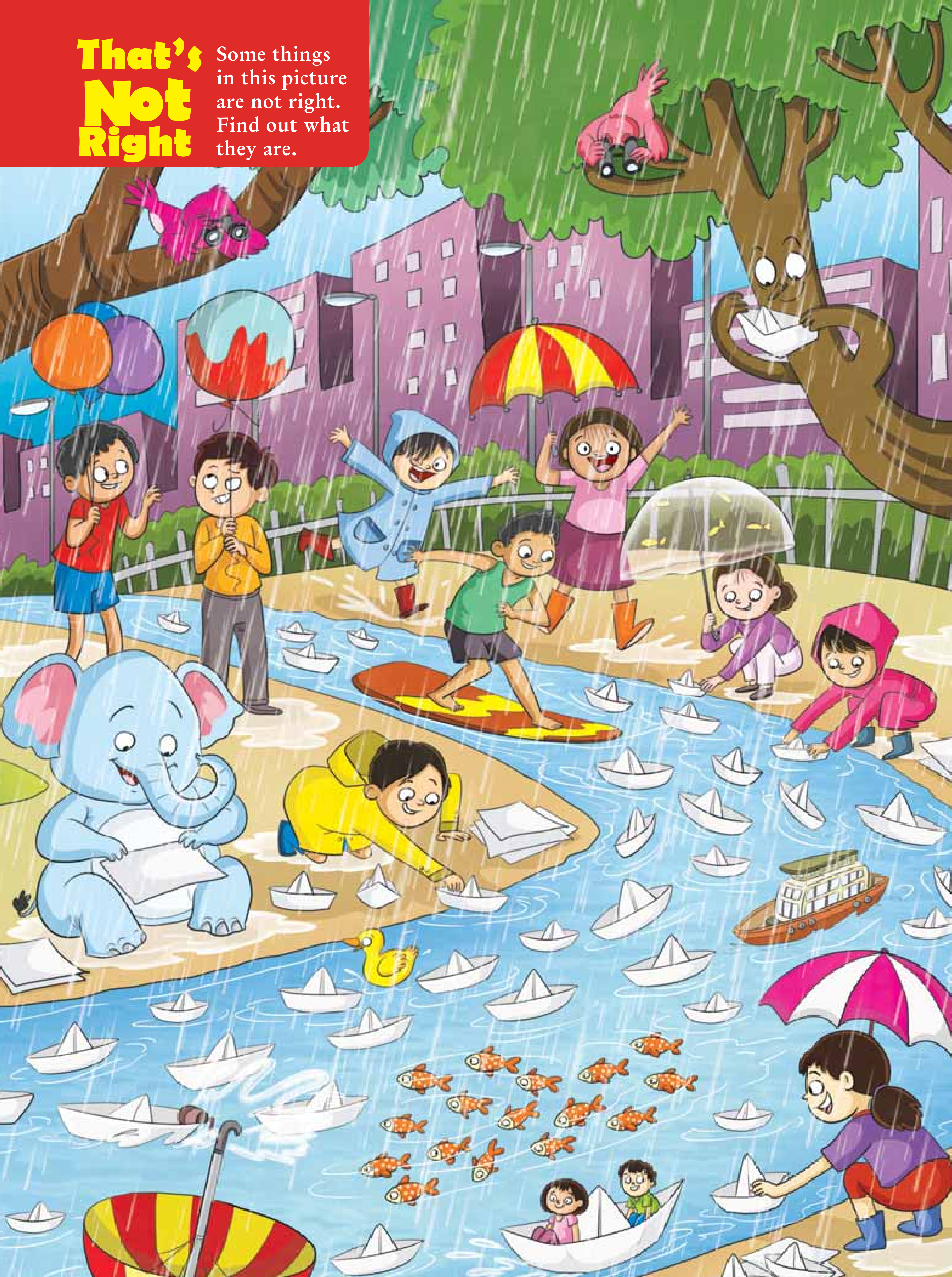
JULY (FIRST) 2026 | ₹ 65

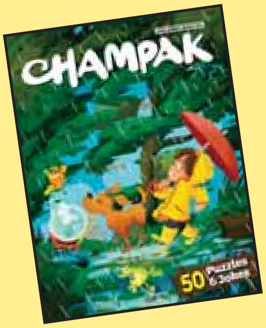
CHAMPAK


50 Puzzles & Jokes

That's Not Right

Some things in this picture are not right. Find out what they are.





As the clouds fill up with water like Gubbu, will you build a machine to stop the rain like Arjun or catch a rainbow with Golu? This monsoon, make a new type of boat and set sail on the streets!

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CHAMPAK

JULY (FIRST) 2026 NO. 1169

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VISHWA NATH
1917-2002

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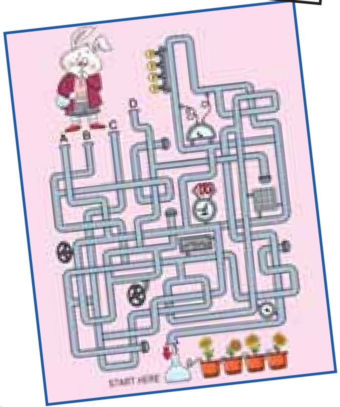

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Golu and the Rainbow

Mahalakshmi

One bright morning, after a brief drizzle, Golu, the curious cat, stepped into the garden. Something unusual caught his eye.

He froze. His tail twitched. His little mouth opened wide.

“Wow… what is that?” Golu whispered, his green eyes sparkling.

Above him, a wide, shining arc stretched across the sky. Colours he had never seen before shimmered—red, orange, yellow, green, blue, indigo and violet.

“Is it a toy? Candy? Or maybe a park in the sky?” Golu asked himself, hopping from paw to paw.

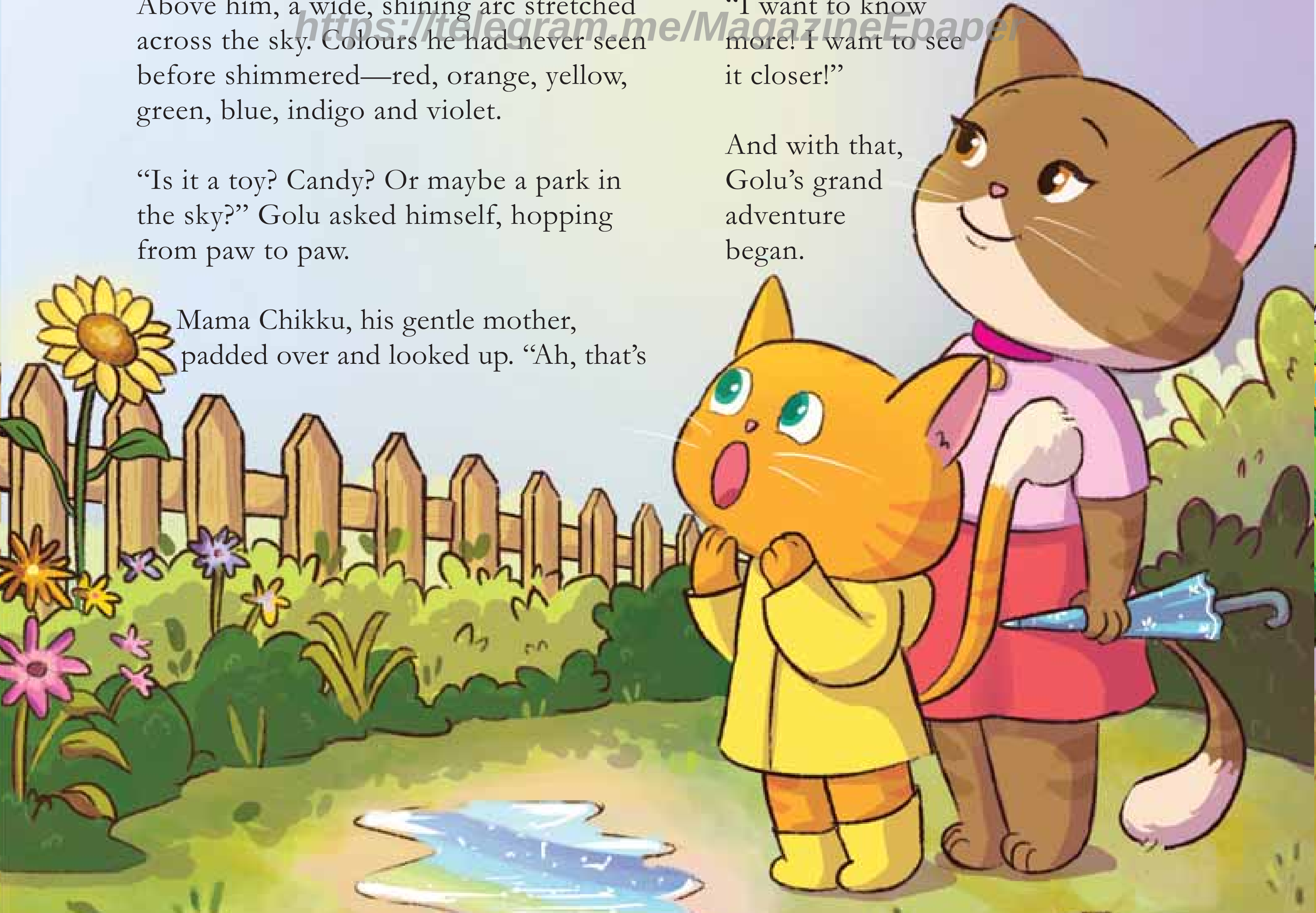
Mama Chikku, his gentle mother, padded over and looked up. “Ah, that’s a rainbow, Golu,” she said softly.

Golu tilted his head. “A rainbow? I’ve never seen one before. Can I go there? Can I touch it?”

Mama Chikku smiled. “It is just sunlight shining through tiny drops of rain that makes all those colours.”

Golu’s whiskers twitched with excitement. “I want to know more! I want to see it closer!”

And with that, Golu’s grand adventure began.



Golu leaped into the garden. Puddles shone like tiny mirrors, reflecting the rainbow's colours. Flowers shook off raindrops like tiny dancers.

"Sunflower!" Golu called a tall sunflower by the fence. "Have you ever been to the rainbow?"

The sunflower swayed in the breeze. "Oh, little Golu, I cannot move. I've never been there. But isn't it wonderful to see it glow?"

Golu frowned. "Seeing isn't enough! I want to go there!"

A butterfly flitted past. "Can you fly to the rainbow?" Golu asked hopefully.

"I only visit flowers for nectar," said the butterfly. "But the peacock dances in the rain. Maybe he knows."

Golu scampered to the peacock. Its feathers gleamed with blues and greens. "Peacock! Do you know how to reach the rainbow?"

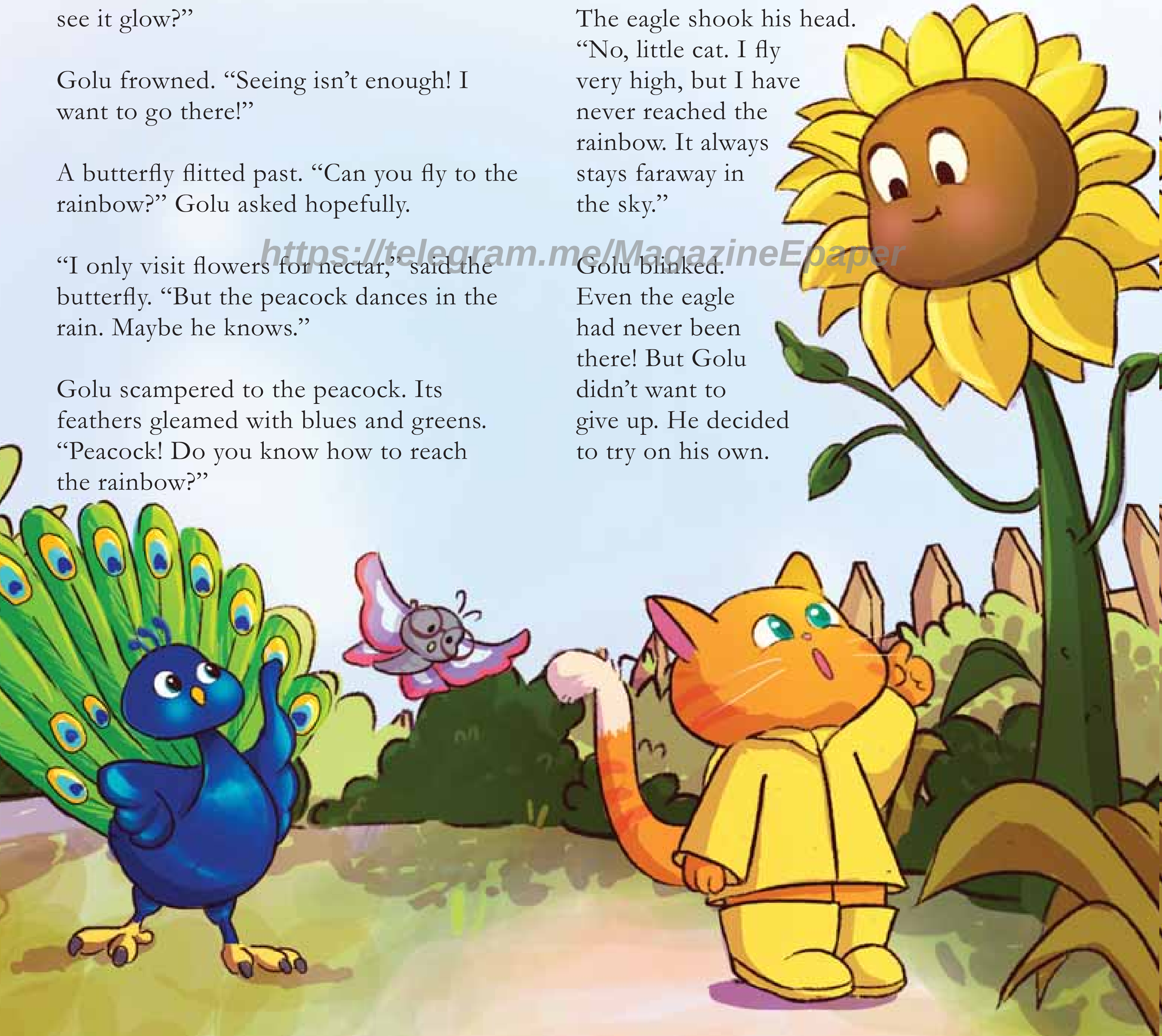
The peacock shook its tail proudly. "No, little cat. But ask the eagle, he flies highest of all."

Golu looked into the sky. Far above, an eagle was soaring high in the sky.

"Eagle," Golu called cupping his tiny paws around his mouth. "Have you been to the rainbow?" he asked eagerly.

The eagle shook his head. "No, little cat. I fly very high, but I have never reached the rainbow. It always stays faraway in the sky."

Golu blinked. Even the eagle had never been there! But Golu didn't want to give up. He decided to try on his own.



Golu's paws carried him to a tree in the garden. *I will jump to the rainbow,* he thought, heart racing.

He spotted a fluffy cloud that looked soft and low. He thought, *maybe I can climb onto this cloud!* He scrambled up a tree and tried to jump onto the cloud. But the cloud wobbled! He slid down, landing with a splash in a puddle.

Golu shook his fur and muttered, "Hmm… maybe the tallest tree will help!" He climbed higher than ever before, reaching the very top.

He stretched, ready to leap, but the rainbow moved farther away.

Golu's ears drooped and tail twitched. He was grumpy and frustrated.

Mama Chikku ran to the tree. "Golu," she said gently, "you can see the rainbow, enjoy it, but no one can stand on it."

Golu blinked. "I can't touch it?"

Mama Chikku nodded. "No, little one. But isn't it fun just to watch it?"

Golu sighed, sadly.

Later, Mama Chikku called. "Golu! Come see this!"

Golu ran to the bathroom. Sunlight shone through the window, hitting the water from his little bath tub.

A tiny rainbow appeared! Red, orange, yellow, green, blue, indigo, violet, an arch of colours dancing in the mist.

Golu's eyes sparkled. He pawed at the rainbow, laughing. "Mama! Look! A rainbow!"

Mama Chikku smiled. "It's just sunlight and water, Golu. But isn't it magical?"

Golu purred and laughed. He realized he didn't have to touch the big rainbow to enjoy the colours. He could make little rainbows anywhere: in puddles, in his bath or even from dew on leaves.

After his bath, Golu ran back to the garden. The real rainbow in the sky was slowly fading, but he didn't mind.

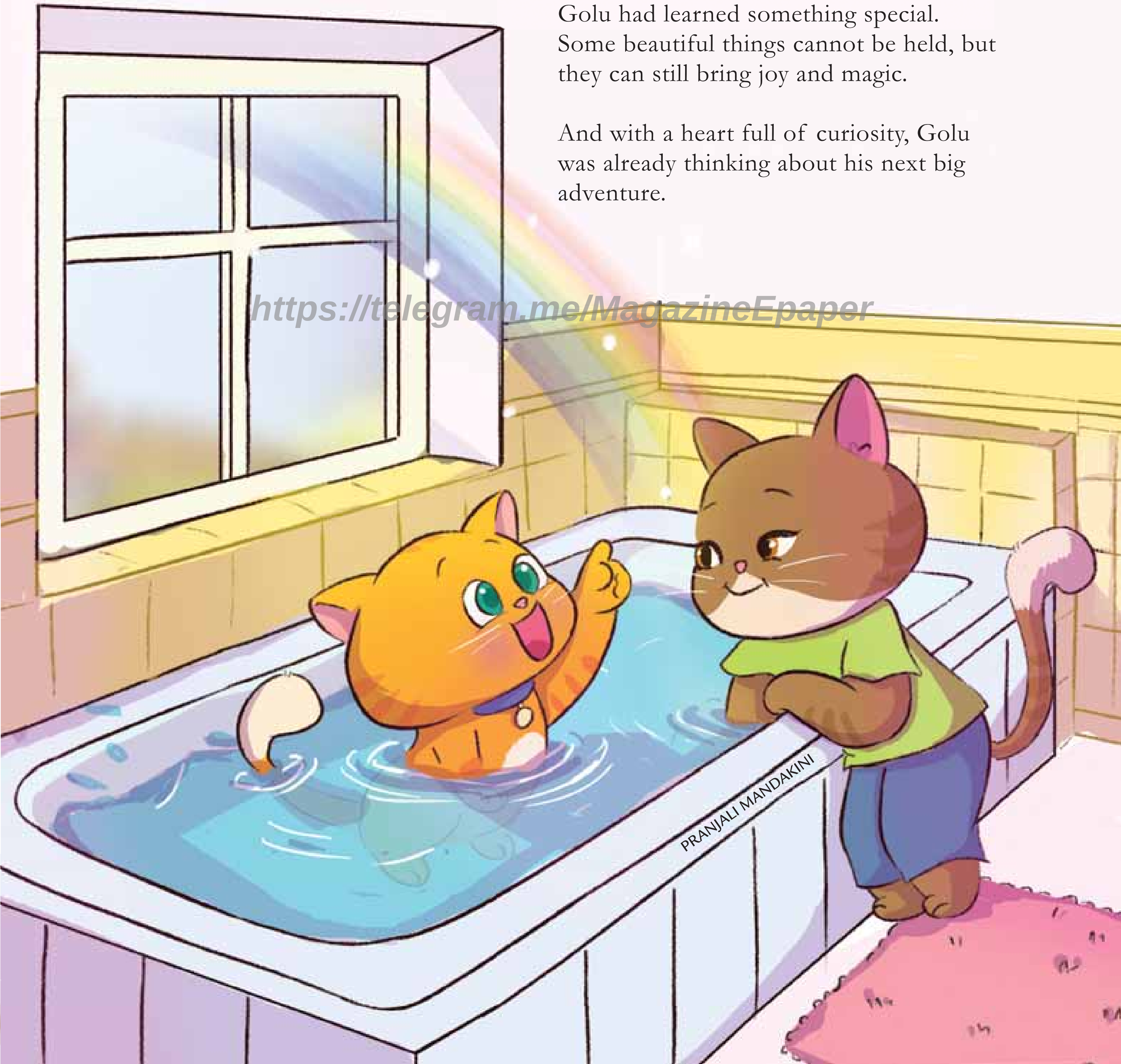
He rolled in the grass, paws muddy and fur shiny.

He looked up and whispered, "I can watch it. I can imagine it. And sometimes, I can even make my own little rainbows!"

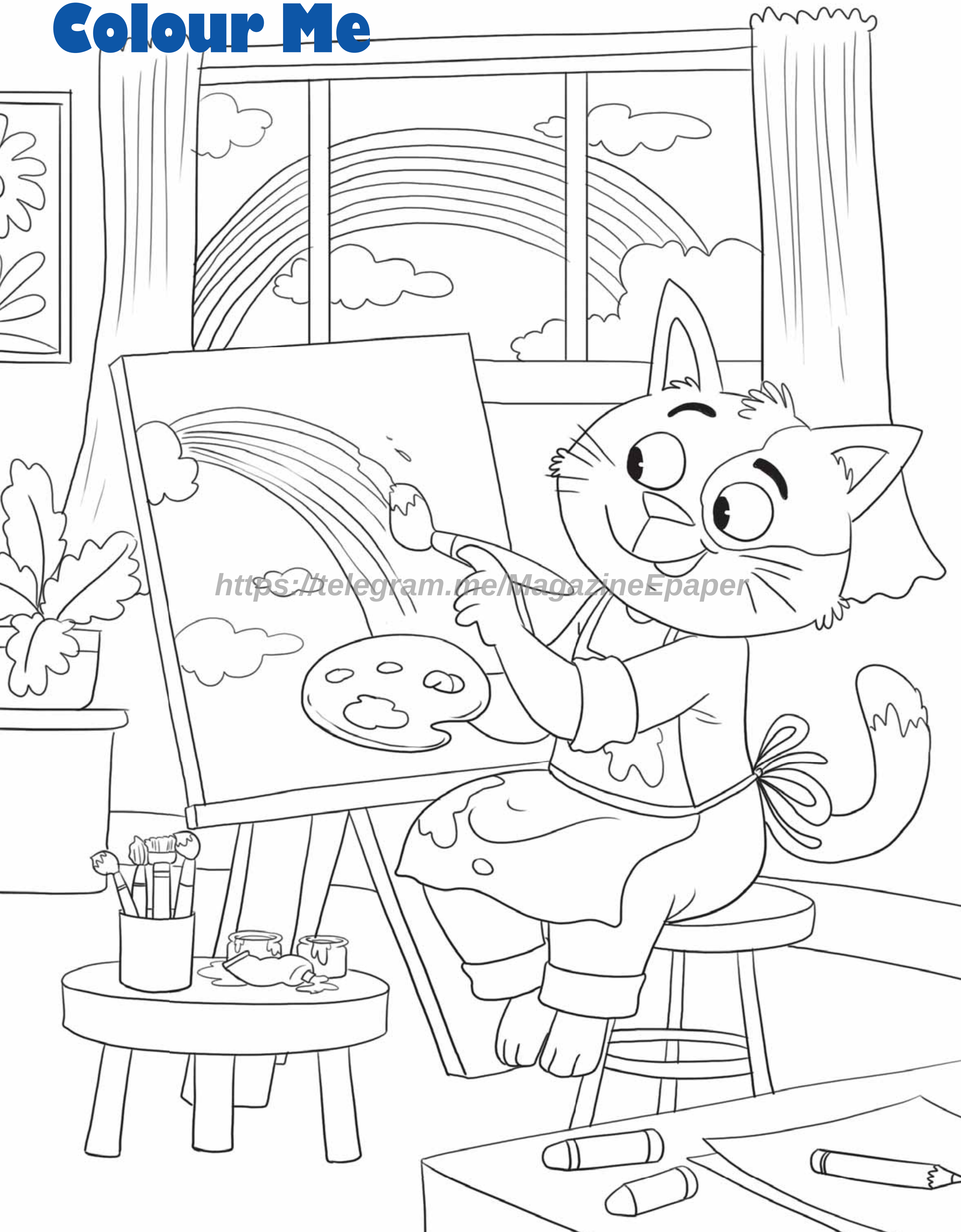
Mama Chikku watched from the window, smiling. Her little orange cat was happy, curious and full of wonder.

Golu had learned something special. Some beautiful things cannot be held, but they can still bring joy and magic.

And with a heart full of curiosity, Golu was already thinking about his next big adventure.

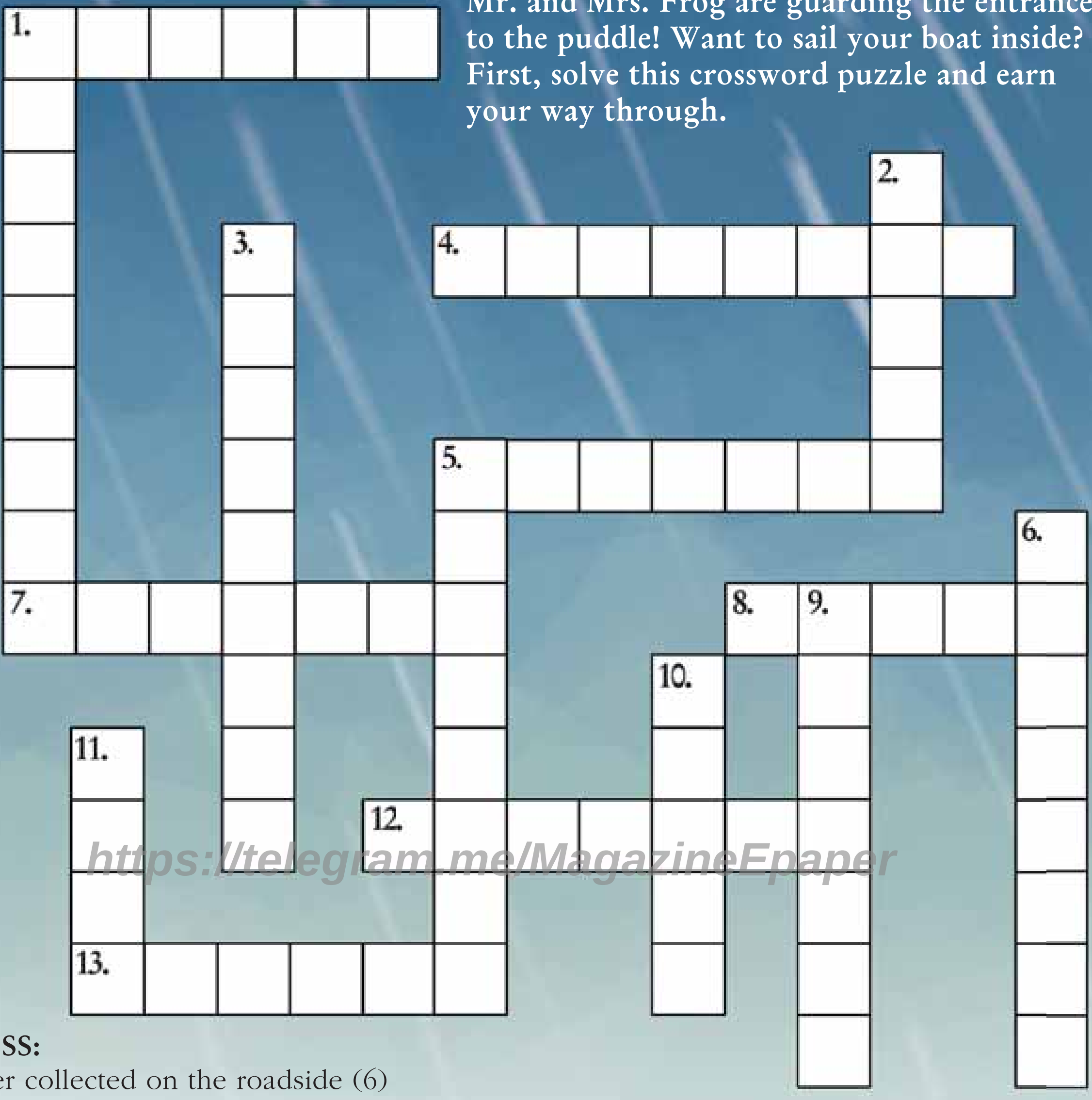


Colour Me



Monsoon Mania

Mr. and Mrs. Frog are guarding the entrance to the puddle! Want to sail your boat inside? First, solve this crossword puzzle and earn your way through.

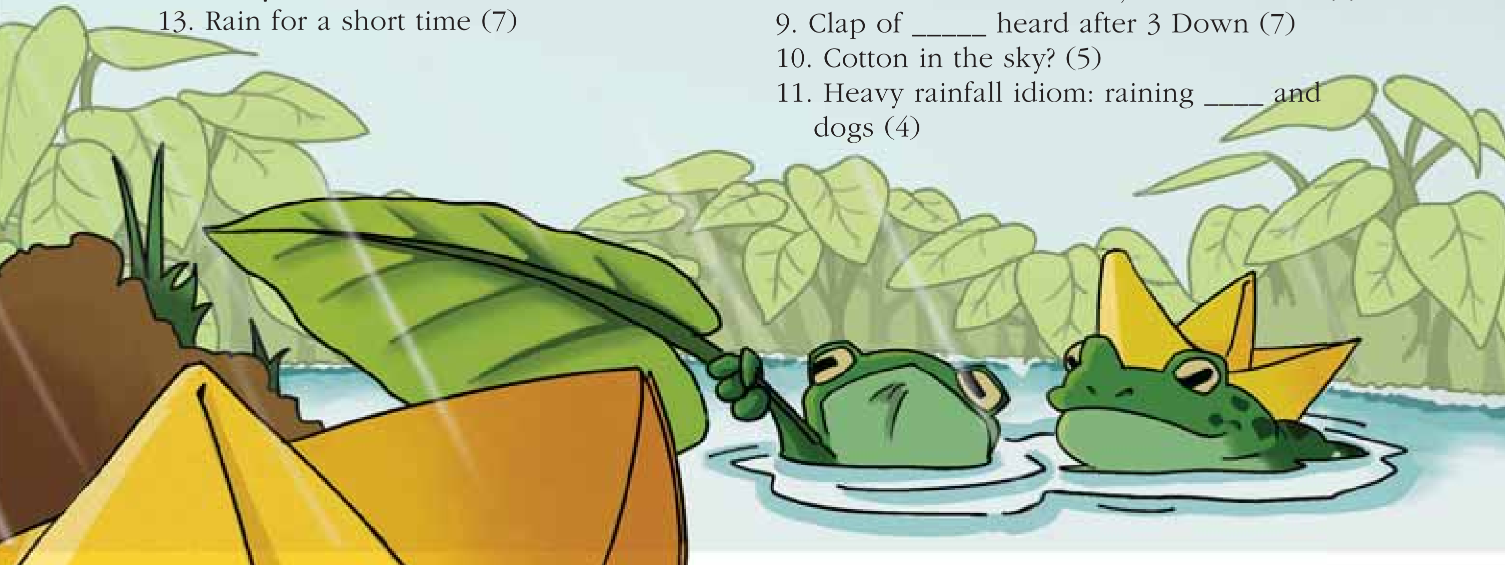


ACROSS:

1. Water collected on the roadside (6)
4. Protection from the rain (8)
5. Very light rainfall (7)
7. Colourful arc in the sky (7)
8. Severe weather with strong winds and heavy rains (5)
12. Rainy season (7)
13. Rain for a short time (7)

DOWN:

1. The smell of rain, in 'THEIR CROP'(9)
2. Used to measure rainfall: Rain _____ (5)
3. Giant spark in the sky (9)
5. Very heavy rainfall (8)
6. Protection from the rain, with a handle (8)
9. Clap of _____ heard after 3 Down (7)
10. Cotton in the sky? (5)
11. Heavy rainfall idiom: raining ____ and dogs (4)



fun time

Q: I speak without a mouth and hear without ears. I have no body, but I come alive with sound. What am I?
A: An echo!

Kavya Zunjare
11 years, Australia

Kid: I'll call you later!
Dad: No, call me 'dad'.

Pearl Srivastava
11 years, Dhanbad

Anant: How much is 1+1?
Didi: 2
Anant: No, it's 7.
Didi: How?
Anant: By mistake!

Anant Kothari
8 years, Mumbai

Q: Why did the dog sit in the shade?
A: Because he didn't want to become a hot dog!

Lasya Sree
9 years, Vizag

Mother: How many questions were there in today's maths test?
Reeta: Five!
Mother: Did you answer all of them correctly?
Reeta: Yes, except the first two... and the last three!

Dishaa Prabhu
10 years, Bangalore

Q: Why did the toy car break?
A: Because it did not have any brakes!

Reyannsh Manaktala
7 years, New Delhi

Savitha: How do humans communicate with fish?
Disha: I don't know?!
Savitha: It's simple! They drop them a line!

Savitha
9 years, Mangalore

Pranshi: How do you feel when you drink water?
Aarya: Good. What about you?
Pranshi: I feel like I am drinking water.

Pranshi Gaur
8 years, Patna

Teacher: What is the unit of power?
Student: What?
Teacher: Correct. Watt is the unit of power.

Sfurna Jain
9 years, Ahmedabad

Tanush: What is the favourite food of apes?
Dad: Banana?!
Tanush: No, Dad! It's 'Grr-Apes' (Grapes).

Tanush Raj
7 years, Raichur

Q: Name an alphabet that we can drink.
A: T (Tea).

Ryan Thomas Jacob
12 years, Bangalore

Papa: Why is your report card wet?
Son: Because my marks were below sea (C) level!

Dwija Ruparelia
8 years, Rajkot

Q: What kind of horse only comes out at night?
A: A night-mare!

Nyra Nain
8 years, New Delhi

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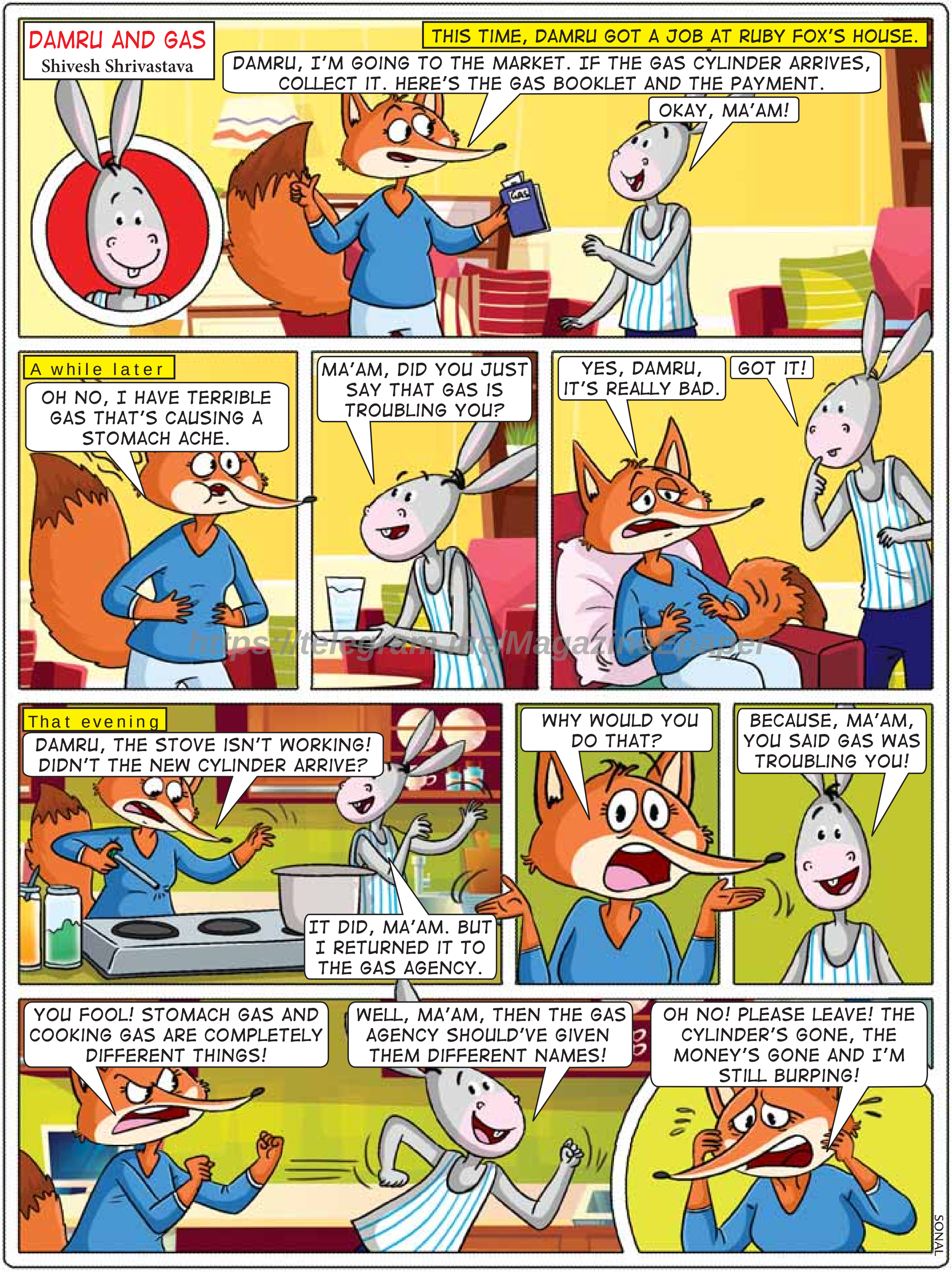
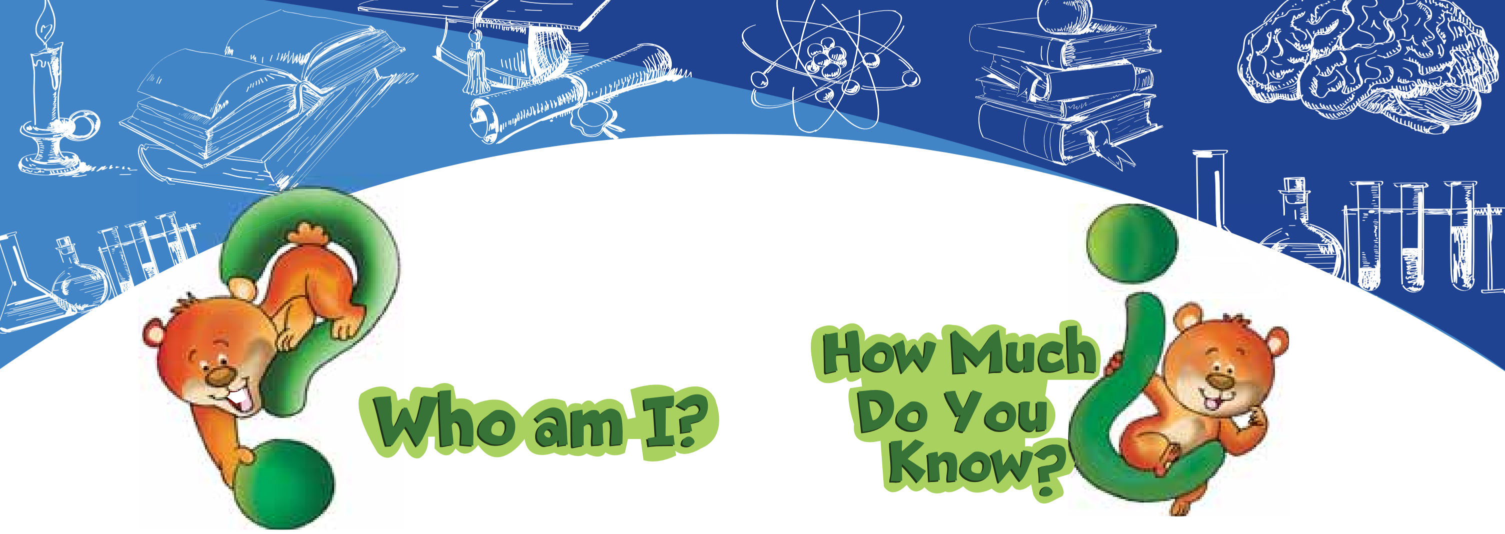
DAMRU AND GAS

Shivesh Shrivastava


THIS TIME, DAMRU GOT A JOB AT RUBY FOX'S HOUSE.
DAMRU, I'M GOING TO THE MARKET. IF THE GAS CYLINDER ARRIVES, COLLECT IT. HERE'S THE GAS BOOKLET AND THE PAYMENT.
OKAY, MA'AM!
GAS
A while later
OH NO, I HAVE TERRIBLE GAS THAT'S CAUSING A STOMACH ACHE.
MA'AM, DID YOU JUST SAY THAT GAS IS TROUBLING YOU?
YES, DAMRU, IT'S REALLY BAD.
GOT IT!
That evening
DAMRU, THE STOVE ISN'T WORKING! DIDN'T THE NEW CYLINDER ARRIVE?
IT DID, MA'AM. BUT I RETURNED IT TO THE GAS AGENCY.
WHY WOULD YOU DO THAT?
BECAUSE, MA'AM, YOU SAID GAS WAS TROUBLING YOU!
YOU FOOL! STOMACH GAS AND COOKING GAS ARE COMPLETELY DIFFERENT THINGS!
WELL, MA'AM, THEN THE GAS AGENCY SHOULD'VE GIVEN THEM DIFFERENT NAMES!
OH NO! PLEASE LEAVE! THE CYLINDER'S GONE, THE MONEY'S GONE AND I'M STILL BURPING!
SONAL



Who am I?

1. I make a loud sound but have no mouth.
   I often follow a bright flash.
   I roll across the rainy sky.
   Who am I?

2. I splash and shine on roads and ground.
   After the rain, I can be found.
   Kids love jumping on me and around.
   Who am I?

3. I am made of drops so white.
   I float low and block your sight.
   On rainy mornings, I appear light.
   Who am I?

4. I open wide on a rainy day.
   I keep water drops far away.
   You hold me when the skies turn grey.
   Who am I?

5. I croak loudly near ponds at night.
   Rainy weather makes me feel just right.
   I hop around with great delight.
   Who am I?

Answers: Who am I?
1. Thunder 2. Puddle 3. Fog
4. Umbrella 5. Frog

How Much Do You Know?

1. Which instrument measures rainfall in millimetres or inches?
   A) Anemometer
   B) Barometer
   C) Rain Gauge
   D) Hygrometer

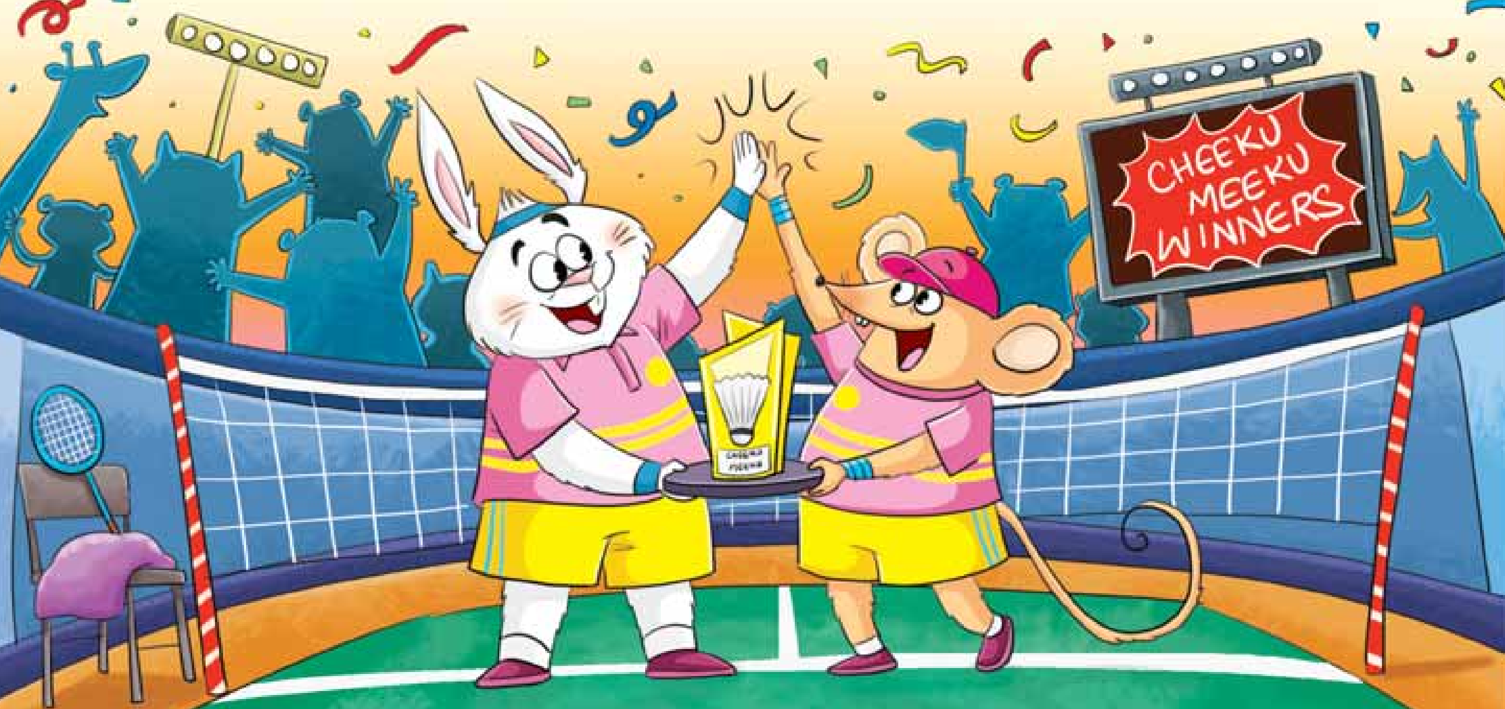
2. What is frozen rain called?
   A) Sleet
   B) Virga
   C) Mist
   D) Fog

3 In which country is Mawsynram, the wettest place on Earth?
   A) Brazil
   B) India
   C) Indonesia
   D) China

4. The word 'umbrella' comes from the Latin word 'umbra'. What does umbra mean?
   A) Rain
   B) Water
   C) Shield
   D) Shade

Answers: How Much Do You Know?
1. C 2. A 3. B 4. D

THE WINNING PAIR



Vivek Chakravarty

"Cheeku has won the match with a thunderous shot! Cheeku and Meeku are today's badminton champions!" the announcer proclaimed enthusiastically over the speakers.

After winning the match, Cheeku Rabbit and Meeku Mouse went up on stage to collect their trophy and then headed home.

"Cheeku, you played brilliantly. Otherwise, we would have lost the match," said Meeku.

"No, Meeku, you are the true hero of this victory. If you hadn't returned those powerful smashes from the opposing team, we never would have won," Cheeku replied.

"What's the use of just returning shots? If you hadn't kept scoring points with your smashes, we would definitely have lost," Meeku said.

"Alright then, let's just say this victory belongs to both of us," Cheeku said.

"That's true. Our pair will always be the winning pair!" Meeku added excitedly before saying goodbye.

Cheeku said goodbye to Meeku and went home. When he reached home, he found a crowd of forest dwellers gathered there. They welcomed him by showering him with garlands.

"Well done, Cheeku! What an amazing performance. You completely stole the show!" said Vivi Wolf.

"This victory isn't because of me alone; Meeku deserves equal credit. Honestly, he played even better than I did," Cheeku replied.

"That's just your humility. You're giving credit to Meeku for no reason. Otherwise, he hardly did anything in the match," Baddy Fox sneered.

The next day, the newspaper carried the news of Cheeku and Meeku winning the badminton tournament. There was a large photograph of Cheeku in the paper.

After reading the news, Vivi hurried to Meeku's house.

"Meeku, did you see today's newspaper? It says that Cheeku was the real hero of yesterday's victory and that he won the match single-handedly."

"Vivi, you know how newspapers are. They write whatever they want," Meeku replied, trying to laugh it off.

"Maybe. But I think Cheeku believes it too. Otherwise, he would have called you to be in the photograph with him."

"No, no, there's nothing like that," Meeku insisted, not willing to believe Vivi.

Later that evening, Cheeku and Meeku arrived at the stadium for practice. As soon as Cheeku entered, a crowd gathered around him asking for his autograph.

Meanwhile, Meeku stood quietly in one corner.

Just then, he overheard someone say, "Let's go get Meeku's autograph too."

Another voice replied, "Forget him! He's a useless player. Who would want his autograph?"

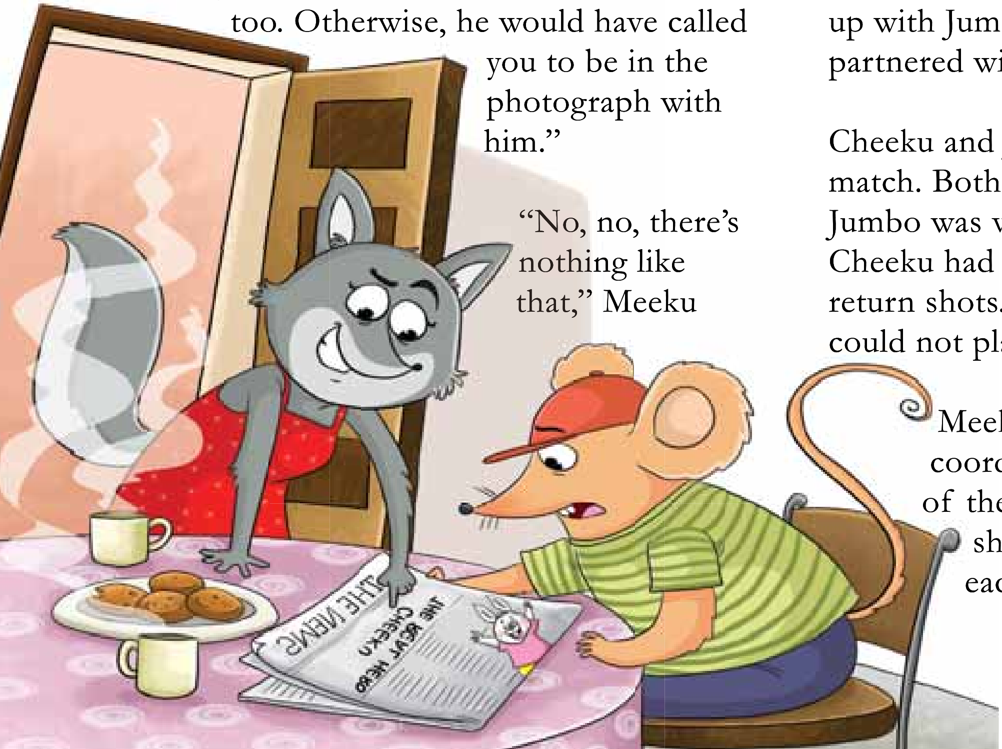
Hearing this hurt Meeku deeply. Cheeku was so busy signing autographs that he didn't even seem to notice him anymore. This hurt Meeku even more. He walked away quietly.

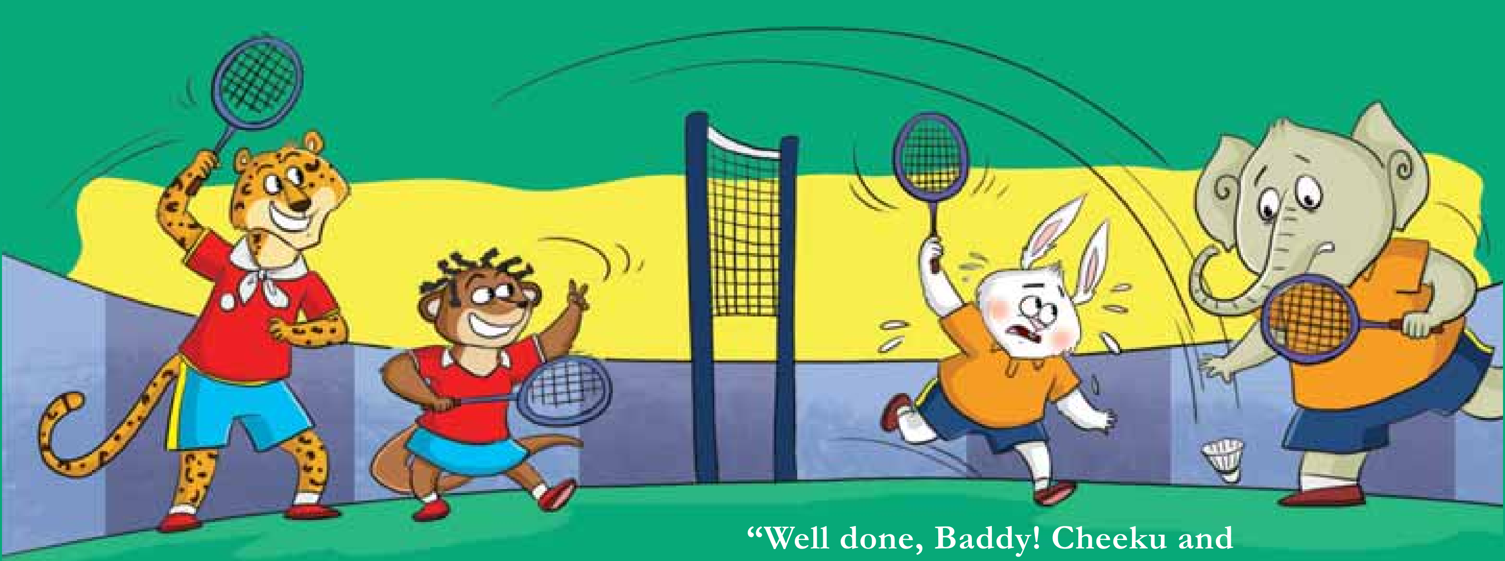
From that day onwards, Meeku stopped talking to Cheeku. Cheeku, too, did not try to clear up the misunderstanding.

In the next tournament, Cheeku teamed up with Jumbo Elephant, while Meeku partnered with Jumpy Monkey.

Cheeku and Jumbo lost their very first match. Both were good players, but Jumbo was very slow. Because of this, Cheeku had to run all over the court to return shots. He became exhausted and could not play well.

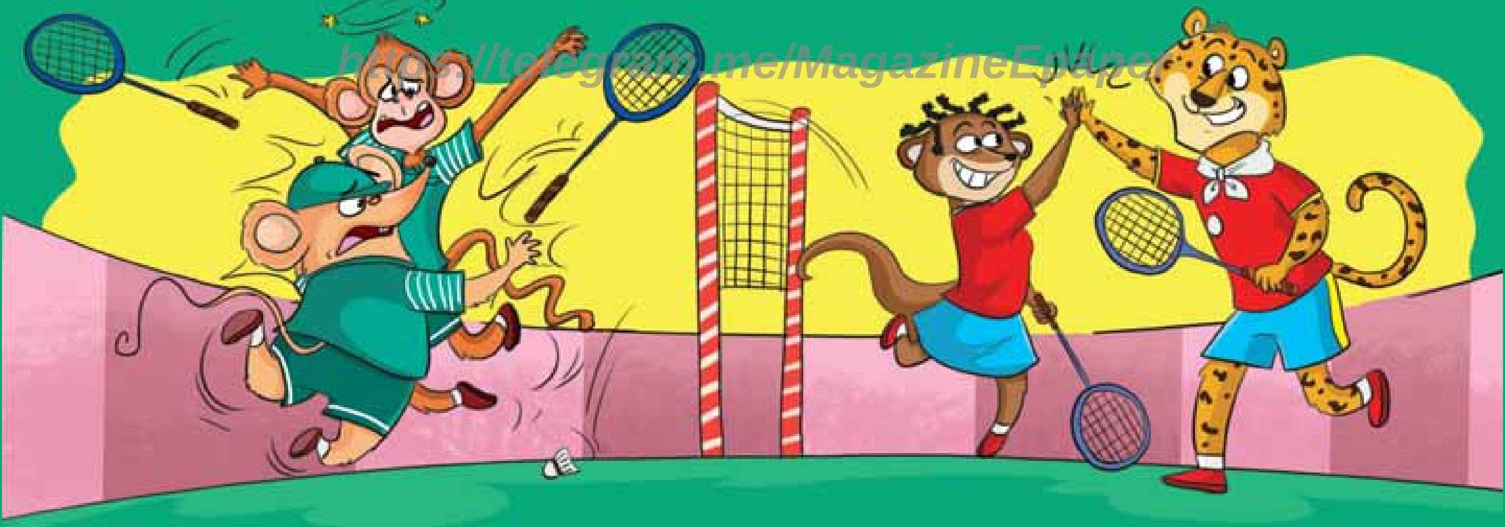
Meeku and Jumpy also lacked coordination. Sometimes, both of them rushed to hit the same shuttlecock and bumped into each other. At other times, both





stood still, each expecting the other to return the shot. They, too, lost their match.

The same thing happened in several more tournaments. Neither Cheeku and Jumbo nor Meeku and Jumpy could perform well together. The biggest advantage of their separation went to Chandu Cheetah and Nandu Mongoose, who began winning every competition.

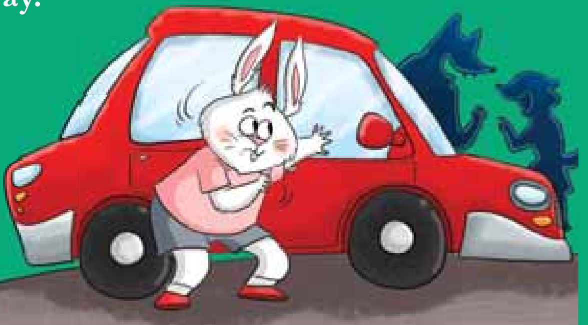


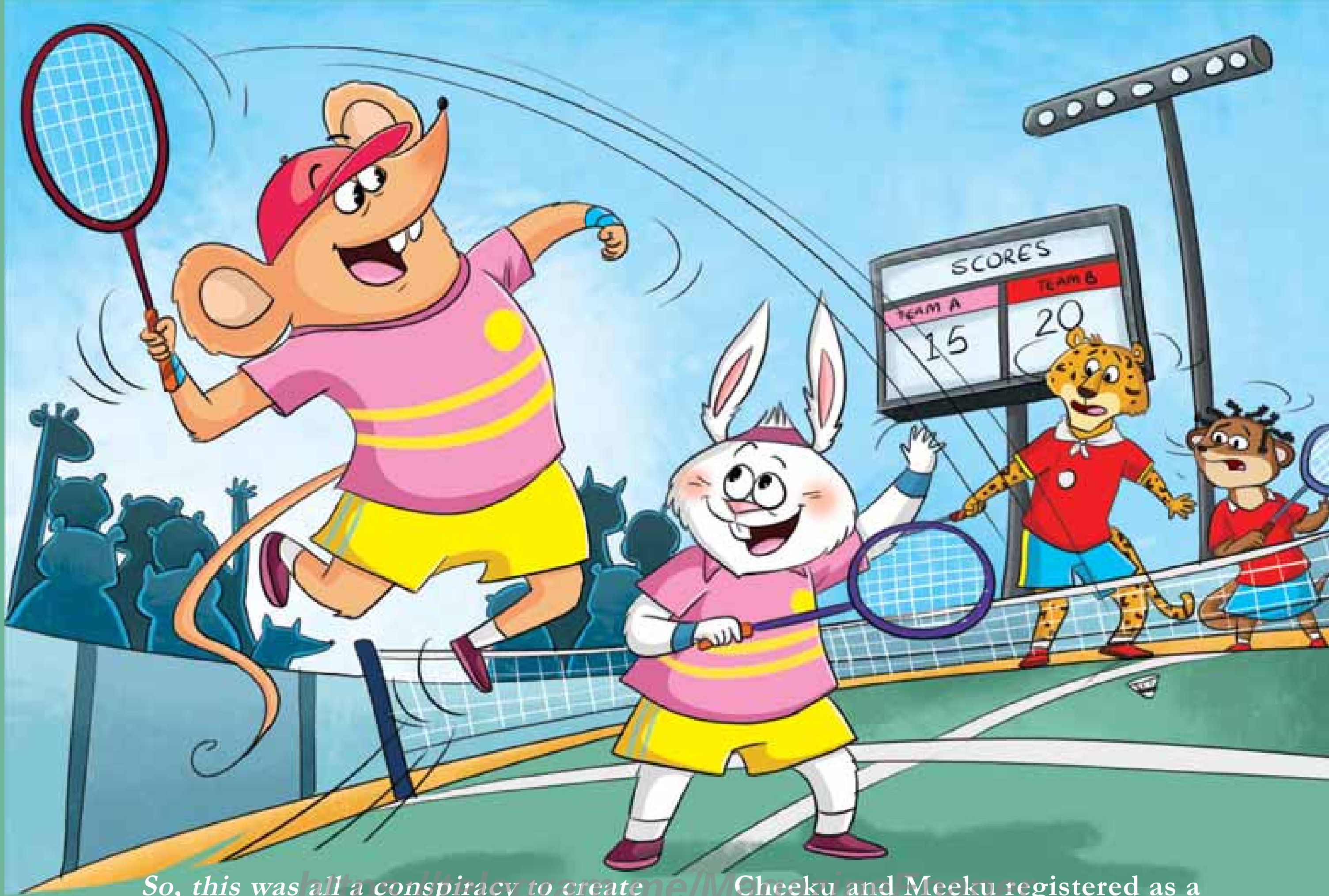
One evening, while returning home, Cheeku noticed Baddy and Chandu whispering together in a corner. Feeling suspicious, he quietly hid behind a nearby car and listened to their conversation.

“Well done, Baddy! Cheeku and Meeku should never become friends again. As long as they stay apart, no one can defeat us,” Chandu said happily.

“Don’t worry, Chandu. Vivi and I are making sure Cheeku and Meeku never play together again,” Baddy replied confidently.

“Good. As long as they stay separated, Nandu and I will keep winning every trophy. Here’s your reward. Keep up the good work,” Chandu said as he handed Baddy some money before walking away.





So, this was all a conspiracy to create a misunderstanding between Meeku and me, just to tear our team apart for their own benefit, Cheeku thought angrily. Without wasting a moment, he rushed to Meeku's house.

When Cheeku reached there, he apologized to Meeku and explained the entire conspiracy.

"So, this was all part of Chandu and Nandu's plan? I'm going to teach them a lesson right now!" Meeku said furiously.

"We will teach them a lesson, Meeku, but on the badminton court," Cheeku replied.

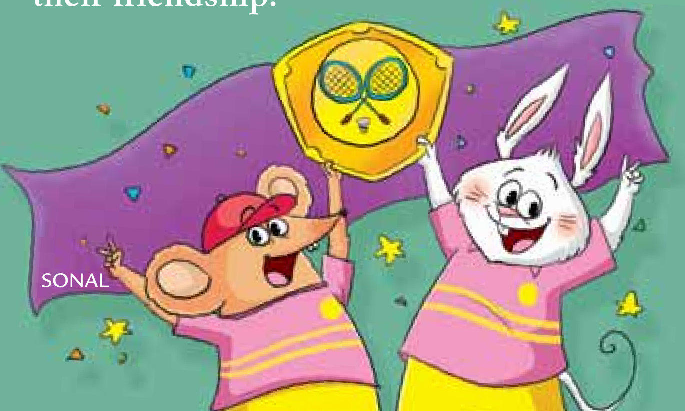
A few days later, another tournament was announced in Champakvan.

Cheeku and Meeku registered as a team. In the finals, they completely defeated Chandu and Nandu.

"Chandu and Nandu, your conspiracy was clever, but now we are together again, and we will always stay together," Cheeku declared proudly.

"And this pair was, is and always will be the winning pair!" Meeku added happily.

After the match, Cheeku and Meeku promised that they would never again allow outside gossip to come between their friendship.



SONAL

Can a Boat Stay Dry Underwater?

Dive in and find out!

YOU WILL NEED

A large bowl filled with water, a small paper boat and a transparent flask

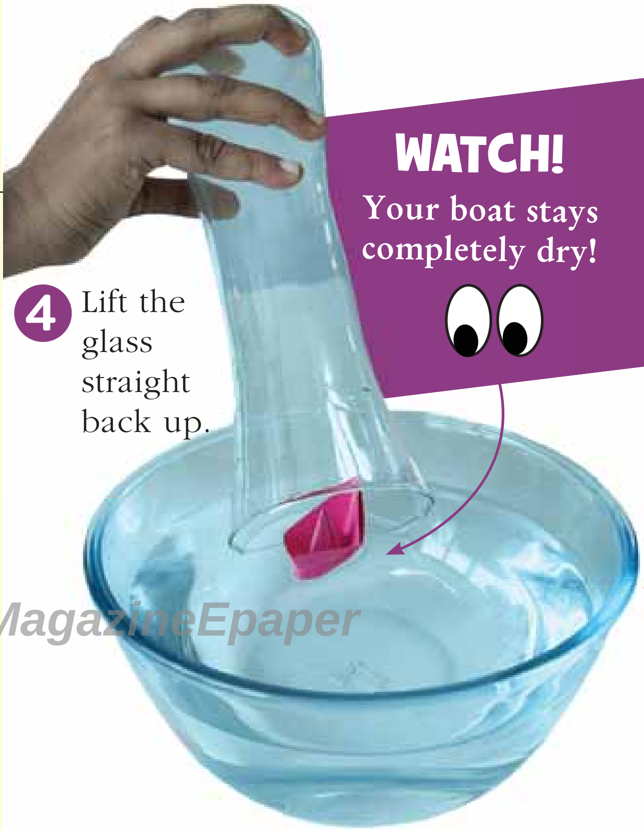
DO

1 Place your paper boat in a container so that it floats on water.

2 Turn a flask upside down, and carefully place it over the boat.

3 Push the flask straight down into the water. (Do not tilt it!)

4 Lift the glass straight back up.



WATCH!

Your boat stays completely dry!

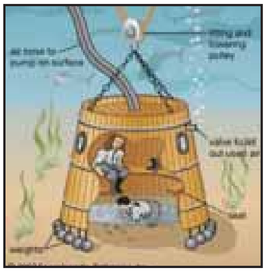
HOW DID THE BOAT STAY DRY UNDERWATER?

THINK ABOUT IT!

Air occupies space. Even though the flask looks empty, it is actually full of air. When we turn the flask upside down and push it straight into the water, the air gets trapped inside the flask. Since air already fills the space, water cannot enter the flask easily. The trapped air acts like a wall that keeps the water out. That is why the paper boat inside the flask stays dry even underwater. If you tilt the flask, small bubbles start forming in the water. These bubbles are the trapped air escaping from the glass, allowing water to enter inside.

CAN HUMANS STAY DRY UNDERWATER LIKE YOUR BOAT? LET'S FIND OUT!

Long ago, ocean explorers used a clever invention called a 'diving bell' to reach the ocean floor. The diving bell is lowered into the ocean with the bottom wide open. When it goes into the water, air gets trapped inside, refusing to let water in. So, the divers inside can breathe and stay perfectly dry, just like your paper boat.



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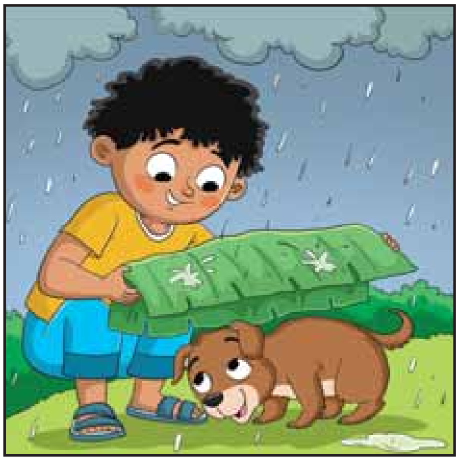
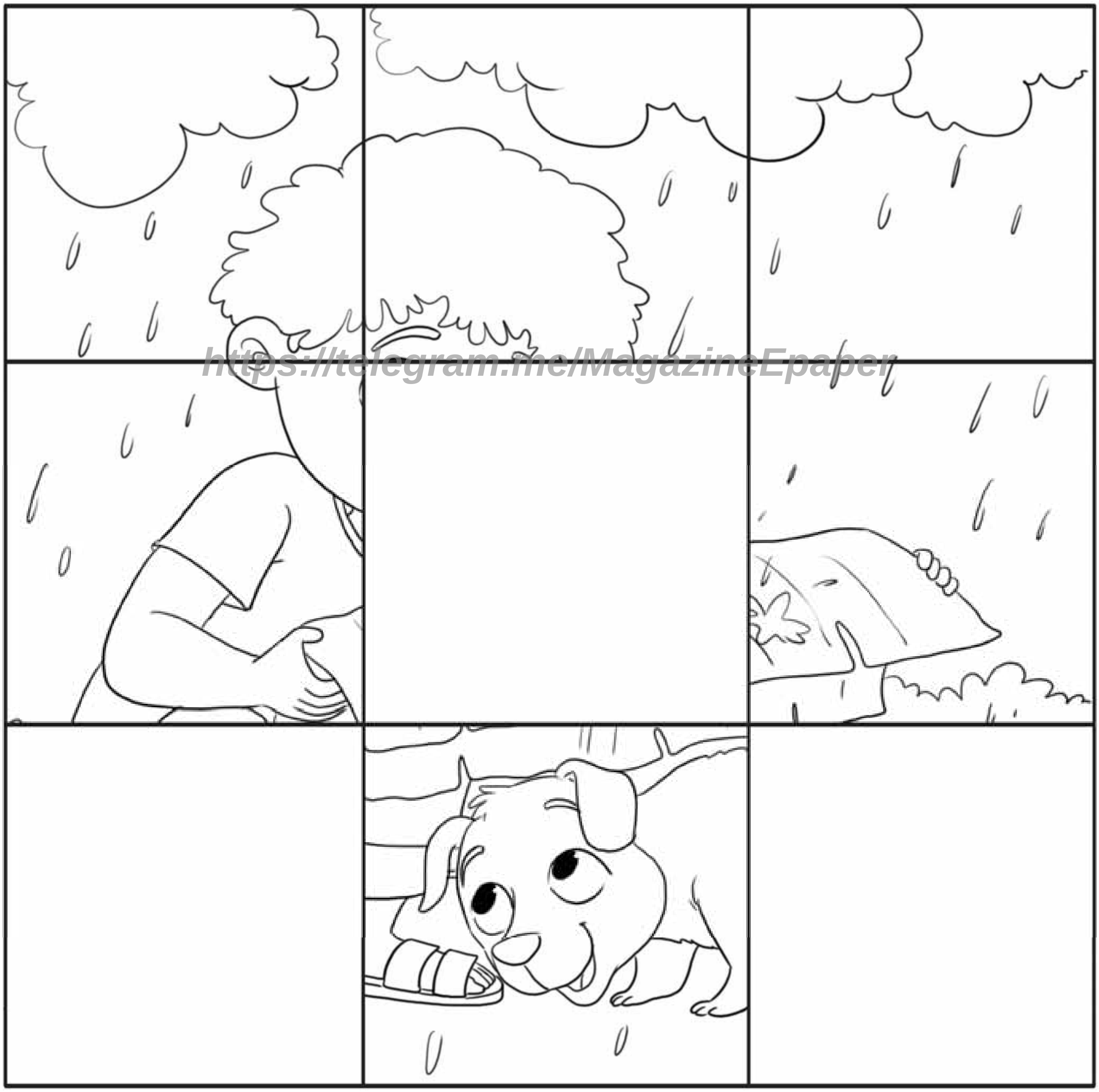
Parts of this image have been left blank. Look at the picture, complete it and then colour it.





Arjun Builds a Rain Machine

Khushi Mohunta

On the first day of monsoon, when everyone in Class 6B cheered, running dramatically to the windows as if the rain had personally invited them, Arjun did something very different.

He made a list.

Reasons why the Rain is a Problem:

1. Shoes get muddy.
2. Homework pages wrinkle into sad, wavy disasters.
3. Cricket gets cancelled.
4. Socks never dry. (They just become more soggy.)
5. Everything smells like damp cupboards.

He underlined the last point twice. Then, he drew a small skull next to it.

“I don’t understand the excitement,” he said, watching his classmates press their noses against the rain-streaked glass. “It’s just water falling in the wrong place.”

Outside, the playground had already begun to disappear into puddles that looked like shiny, wobbly mirrors. The swings squeaked like rusty parrots complaining about the rain, and the basketball court looked like it had turned into a giant sponge.

“Come on!” Rhea said. “Let’s go and get drenched!”

“Voluntarily?” Arjun turned slowly. “Why would anyone do that?”

“Because it’s fun.”

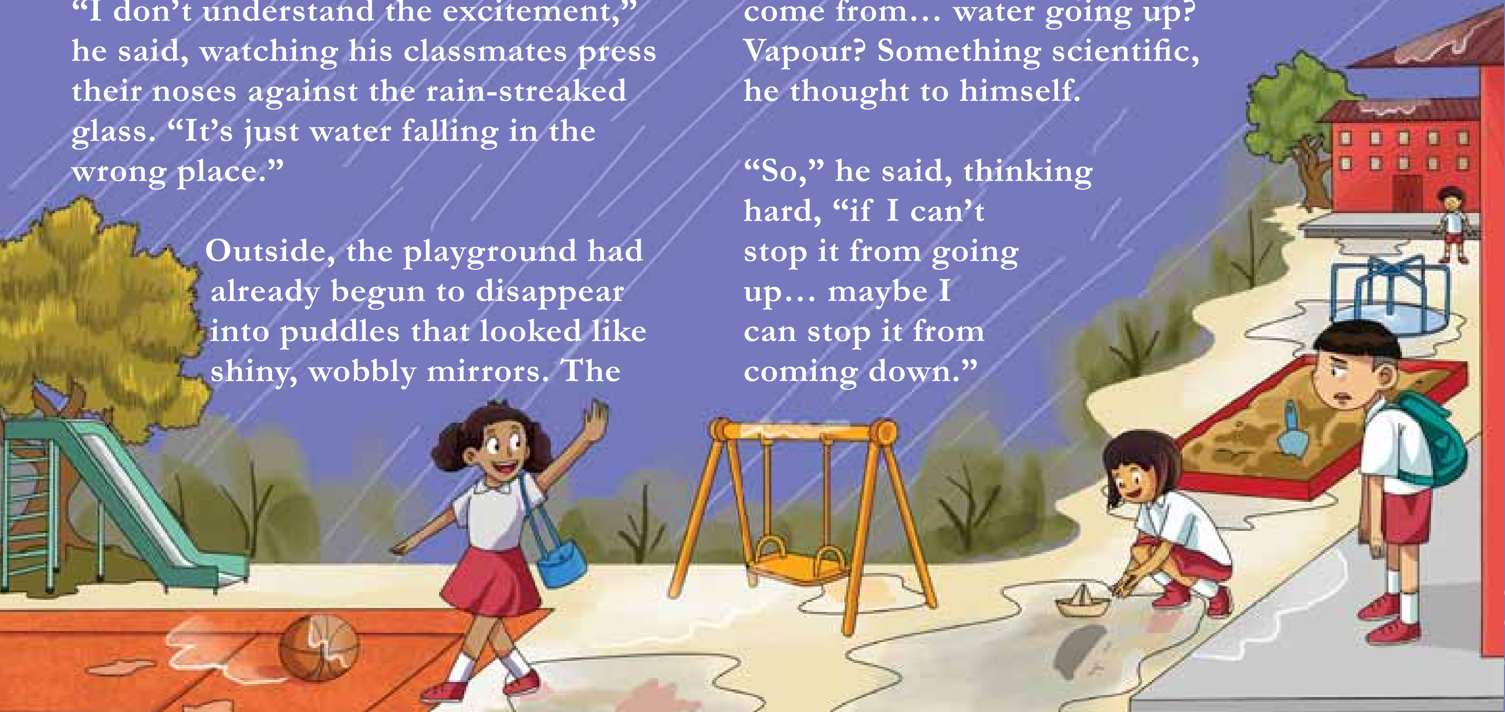
“It’s messy,” Arjun corrected.

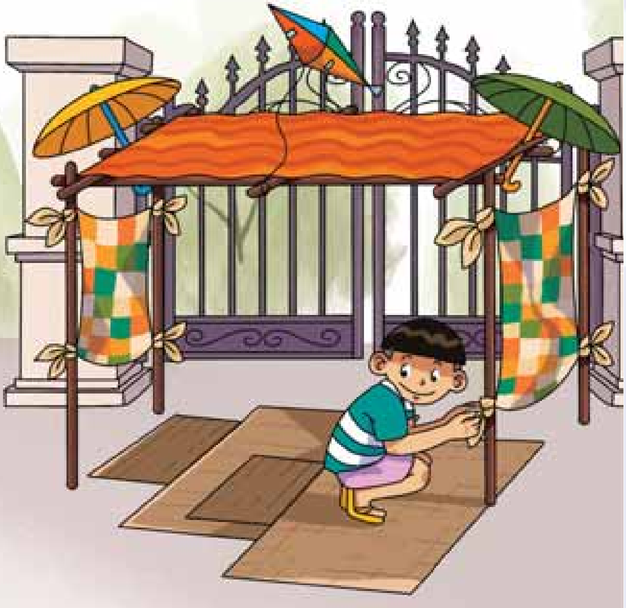
Rhea smiled. “That’s the whole point.”

That evening, while the rain drummed loudly on the roof like it had a point to prove, Arjun sat at his desk and wrote in his book—‘Plan to Stop the Rain’.

Rain comes from clouds. Clouds come from… water going up? Vapour? Something scientific, he thought to himself.

“So,” he said, thinking hard, “if I can’t stop it from going up… maybe I can stop it from coming down.”





His eyes lit up. “I just need to block it.”

The next morning, Arjun woke up at 6 AM. The sky was still full of clouds, sitting there like they hadn’t made up their minds yet. *Perfect*, he thought.

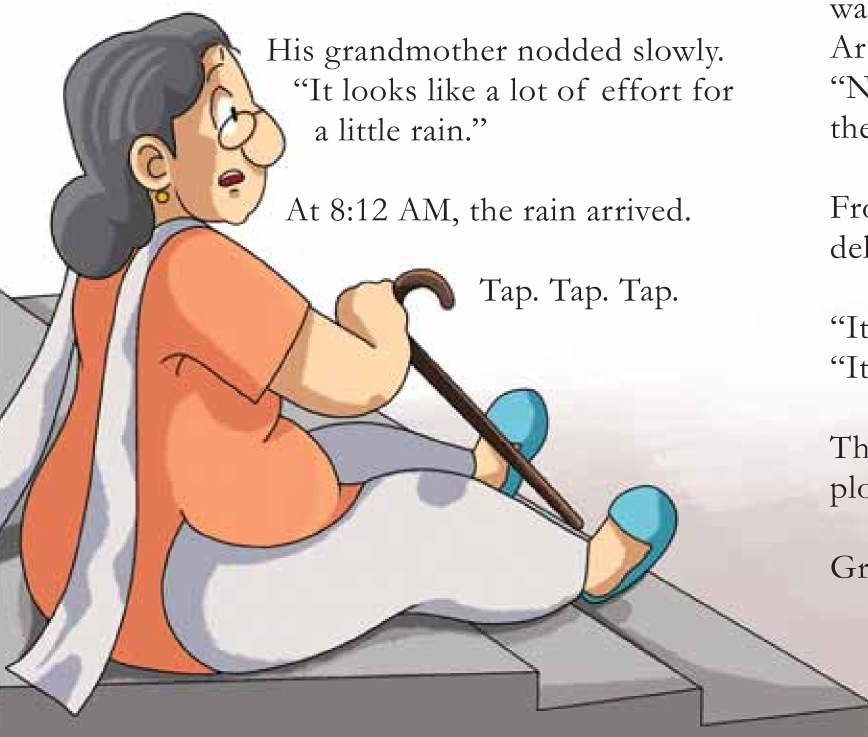
He dragged out everything he could find—umbrellas, old bedsheets, a broken kite, two cardboard boxes, a laundry basket and a large blue tarp his mother used for covering furniture.

“What are you doing?” his grandmother asked, leaning on her walking stick.

“Solving a national-level problem,” Arjun said as he tied the bedsheets between two poles, balanced the tarp over the gate, wedged umbrellas at angles that made sense only to him and added the kite for ‘upper-level interception’.

From a distance, it looked like a very confused invention.

“There,” he said proudly, hands on his hips, “a Rain Interruption System.”



His grandmother nodded slowly. “It looks like a lot of effort for a little rain.”

At 8:12 AM, the rain arrived.

Tap. Tap. Tap.

Arjun straightened. “See,” he said, looking at Granny. “It is hesitating.”

Granny sipped her tea, “Or it is just getting started.”

Soon, the sky cleared its throat. The rain came down harder. The bedsheets sagged. One umbrella flipped inside out dramatically, as if it had changed teams.

“Traitor,” Arjun muttered.

The tarp began collecting water in the middle, drooping lower and lower, like it was carrying a secret it couldn’t hold. Arjun’s eyes darted—sky, tarp, sky again. “No, no, no,” he said. “This is not part of the plan.”

From the street, Rhea’s voice rang out, delighted. “Your machine is melting!”

“It’s not melting!” Arjun shouted. “It’s… adjusting.”

The tarp dipped lower. A drop escaped—plop. Then, another.

Granny leaned forward slightly “*Beta*…”

"I've got it under control," Arjun said.

The tarp sagged even more.

"Maybe," Granny added gently, "the rain has other plans."

And then—splaaash! The entire tarp gave up at once, pouring a full bucket of collected rainwater onto Arjun's head.

He froze.

Water slid down his hair, his forehead, the tip of his nose. Even his ears looked shocked.

For a moment, nobody spoke. Then—

Rhea clapped from the gate. "Wow! Automatic Shower System!"

Granny turned away, coughing suspiciously into her dupatta.
Arjun blinked. Once. Twice.

"This," he said slowly, water dripping off his chin, "is a temporary setback."

"Of course," Rhea nodded seriously.

The rain did not care. It slipped through every gap, bounced off every surface and quietly ignored everything Arjun had built. By afternoon, the Rain Interruption System had collapsed into a soggy, defeated pile.

The kite lay face-down like it had fainted. The umbrellas had completely lost their dignity. The bedsheets clung to the poles, looking like they deeply regretted getting involved. Arjun sat on the veranda steps, wrapped in a towel, staring at the sky as if he were writing a serious complaint letter.

"This is unreasonable," he said. "There should be rules."

"There are," his grandmother said, handing him a cup of chai. "You just don't get to make them."

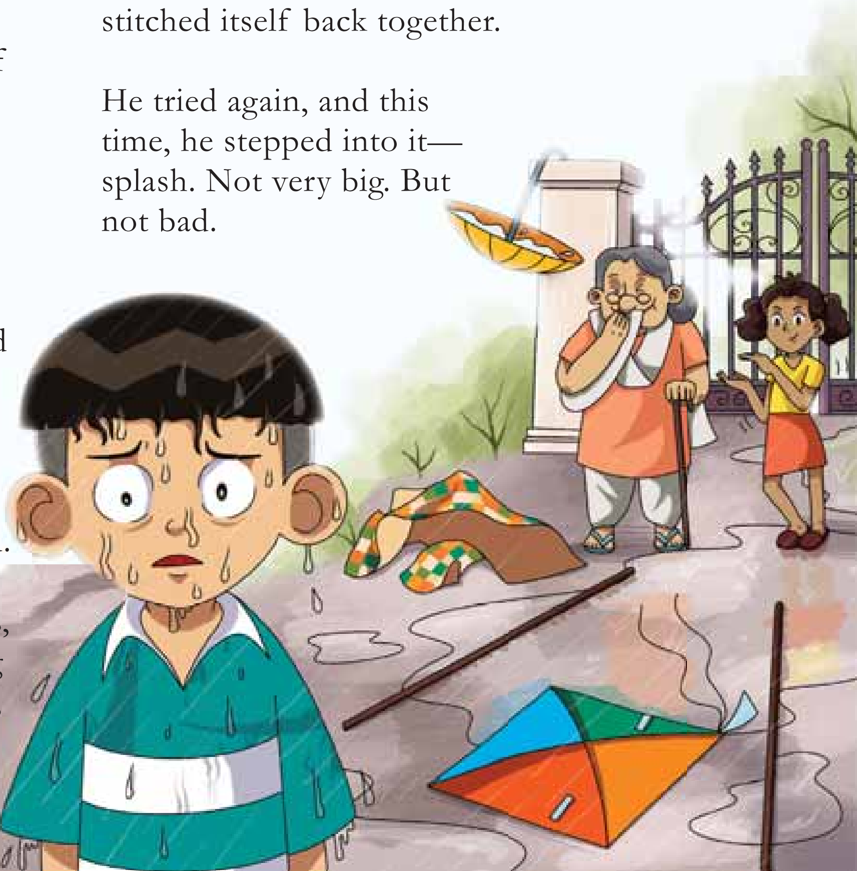
"That seems unfair," Arjun said, looking up at the sky.

By evening, the rain softened. Not gone, but calmer now, and Arjun stepped outside again.

The ground squished under his feet. The air felt cool and clean. A small puddle had formed near the gate—perfectly still, holding a wobbly upside-down sky. Arjun looked at it. Then, very carefully, he poked it with his toe. Ripples spread out.

The sky broke into pieces. Then, slowly stitched itself back together.

He tried again, and this time, he stepped into it—splash. Not very big. But not bad.



Rhea appeared beside him, as if the ripples from the puddles sent out secret invitations. “Trying a new system?”

Arjun considered this seriously. “Field testing.”

She nodded. “Sounds important.”

Arjun looked up. The rain was still falling. “You can’t stop it, can you?” he said.

Rhea shook her head. “No.”

Arjun nodded slowly.

“Then, I suppose…” he said, choosing his words as if they mattered, “the solution is not to stop it.” Arjun took a breath, and then he jumped. A proper jump—splash.

Water flew everywhere.

Rhea stepped back. “Whoa!”

Arjun stared at his feet, then at the puddle and laughed. Not a giggle, a laugh. A full, surprised, slightly shocked laugh, as if he had just discovered something important.

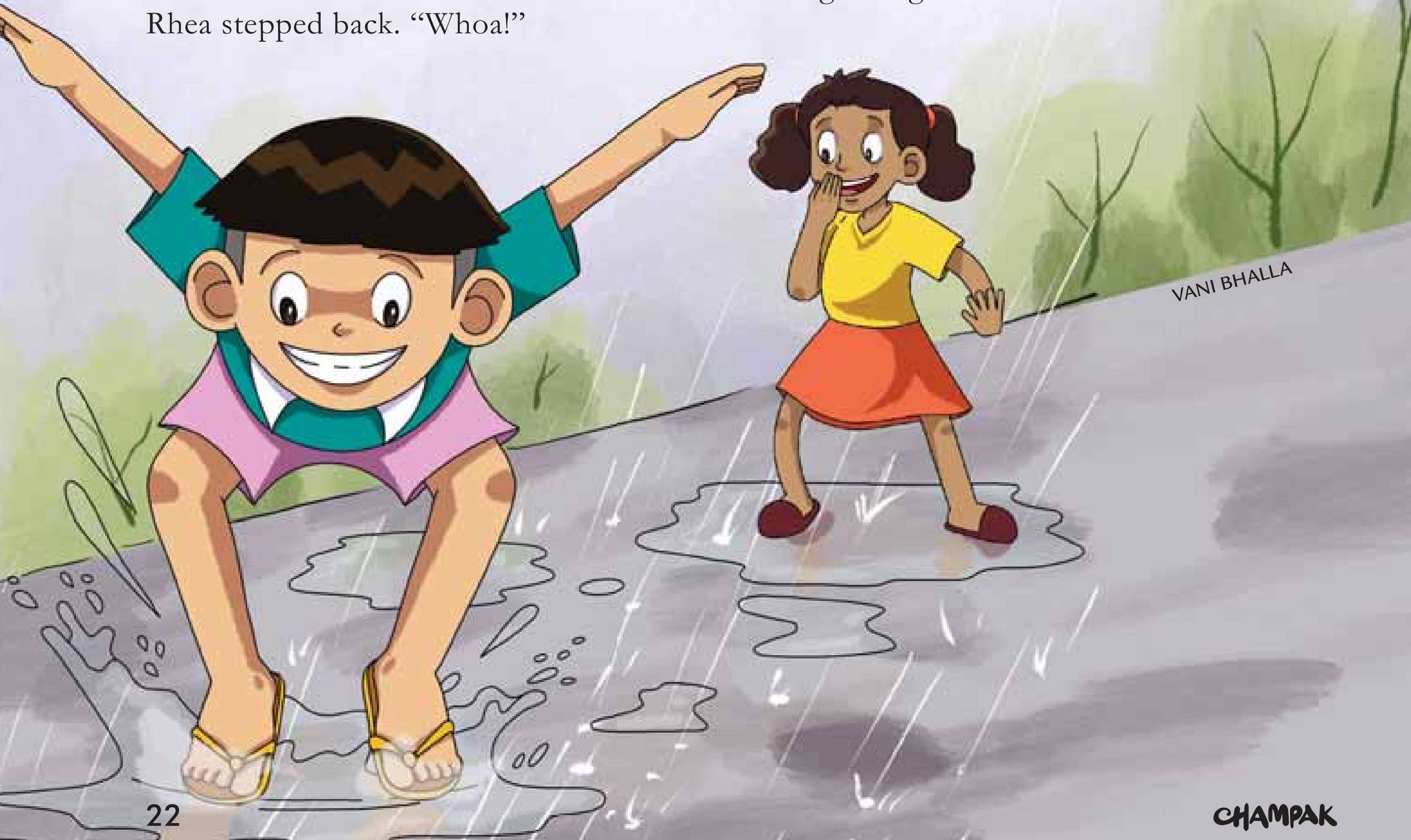
The next day at school, Arjun made a new list.

Things Rain Is Actually Good For:

1. The earth cools down.
2. The air smells like the earth has just woken up.
3. Jumping in puddles (highly underrated).

“Yes,” he said to himself, satisfied. He was just about to close his notebook, when one more thought struck him; *it teaches you that not everything needs fixing.*

Just when he was done, the rain tapped the window again, as if saying, “Took you long enough.”



VANI BHALLA

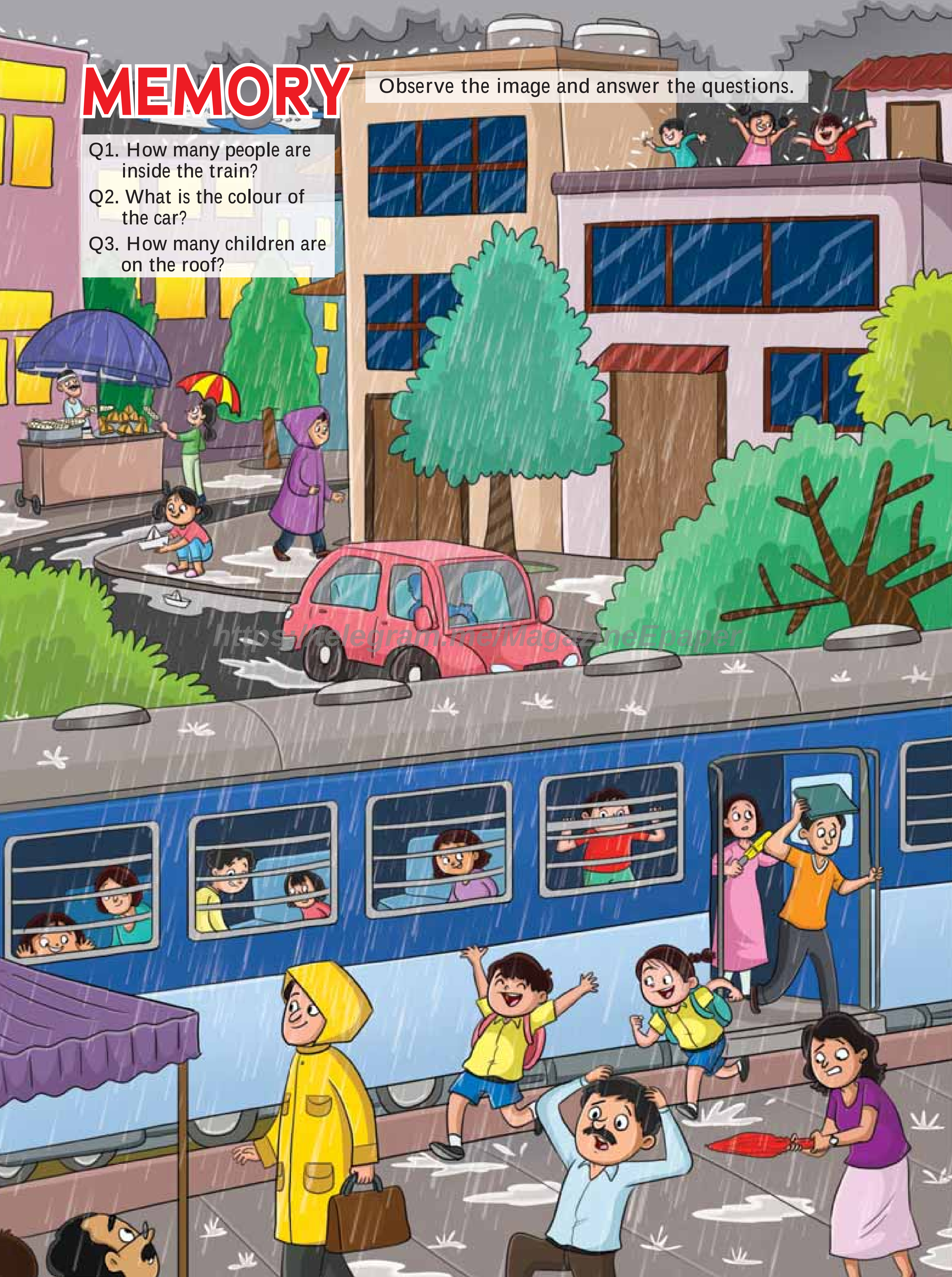
MEMORY

Observe the image and answer the questions.

Q1. How many people are inside the train?

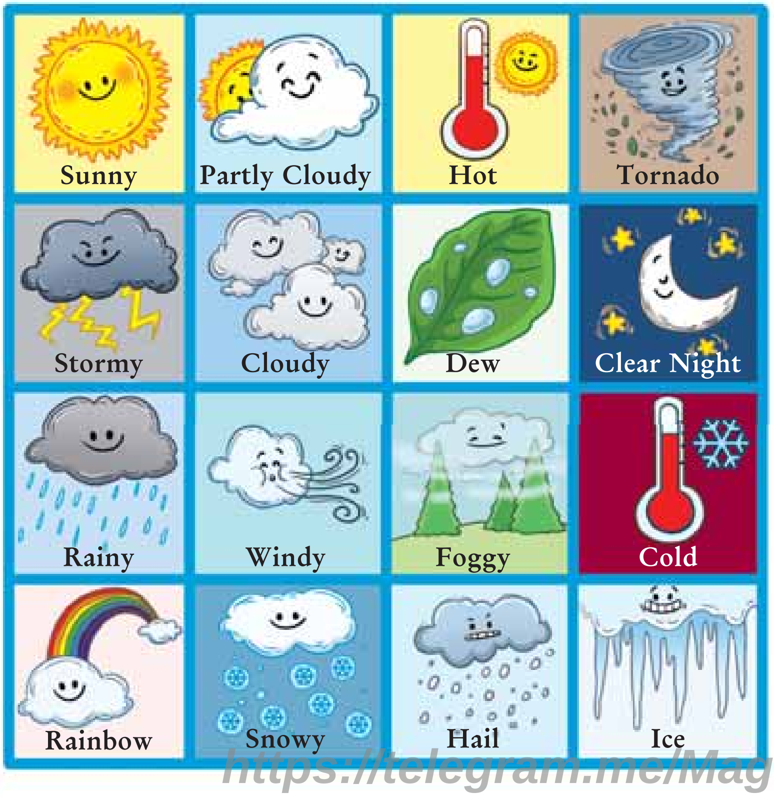
Q2. What is the colour of the car?

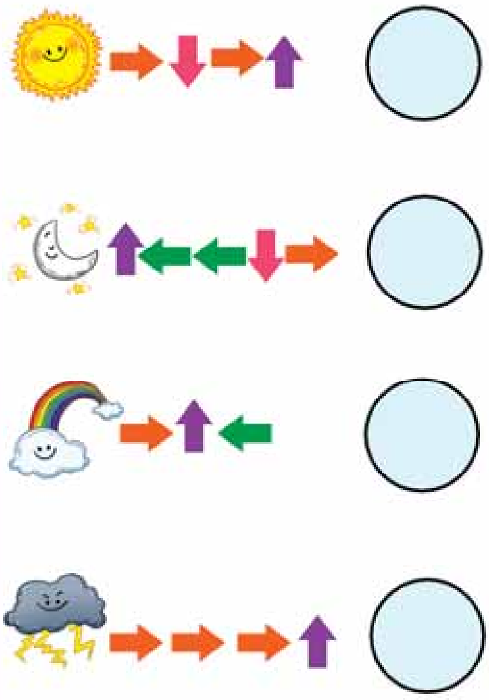
Q3. How many children are on the roof?



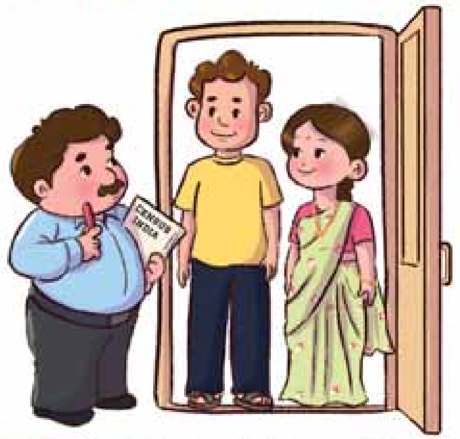
Cloud Mania

Use the grid and follow the arrows to find the right image.


Sunny
Partly Cloudy
Hot
Tornado
Stormy
Cloudy
Dew
Clear Night
Rainy
Windy
Foggy
Cold
Rainbow
Snowy
Hail
Ice



CENSUS Detectives



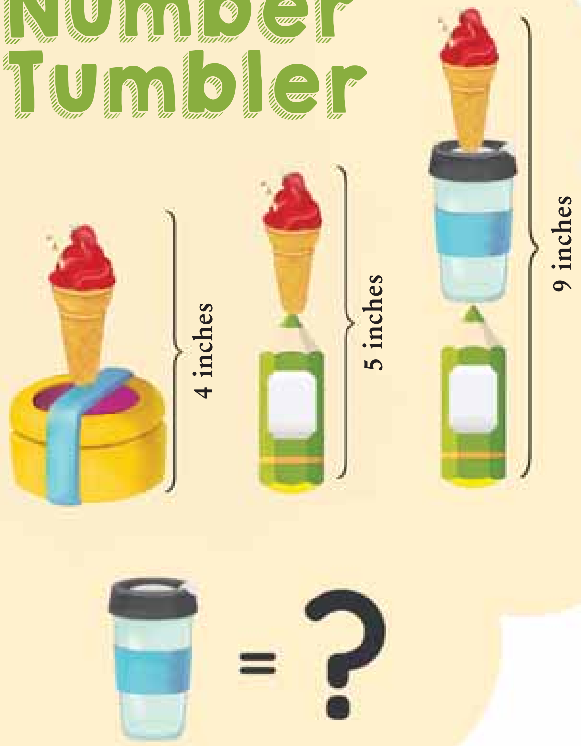
India's Census 2027 is happening! For the census, government workers collect information about Indian citizens. Imagine a Census Officer has come to your house to ask questions. But some questions in this list are silly!

Can you spot and cross out the questions that will NOT be asked during Census 2027?

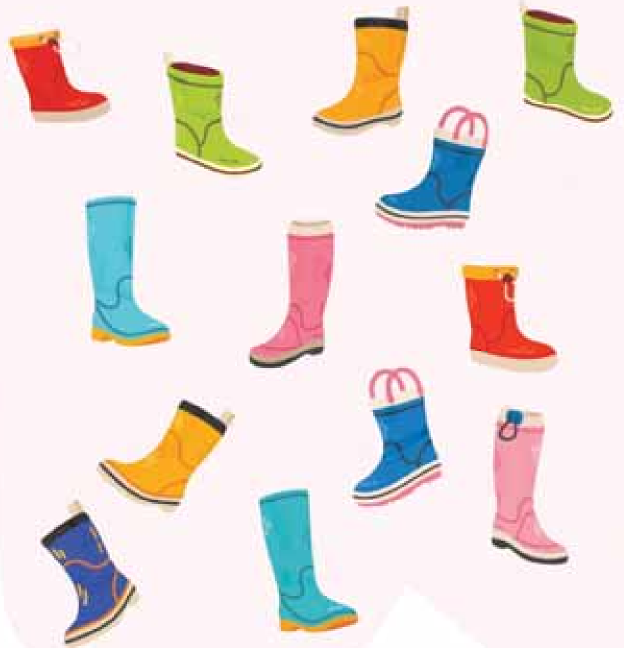
1. How many family members live here?
2. How many foreign trips do you take in a year?
3. How many vehicles do you own?
4. What type of house are you living in?
5. Are washrooms and sanitation facilities available?
6. How much jewellery do you keep?
7. What type of cooking fuel do you use?
8. What is the source of water?
9. What jobs do the adults in your house do?
10. How many loans do you have?

* Answer on the last page.

Number Tumbler



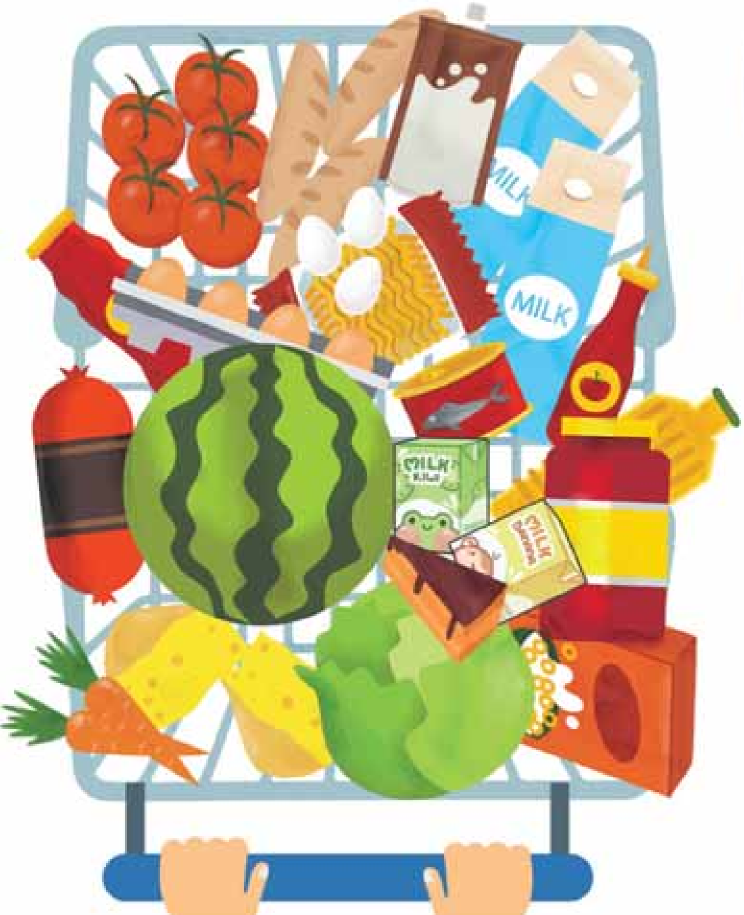
One gumboot has no pair.



* Answer on the last page.

SHAPE PATROL

In this shopping cart, how many shapes can you name?



Three Words

Play this game with your friends. Think of three words for every prompt and say them out loud. The first to answer wins a point.

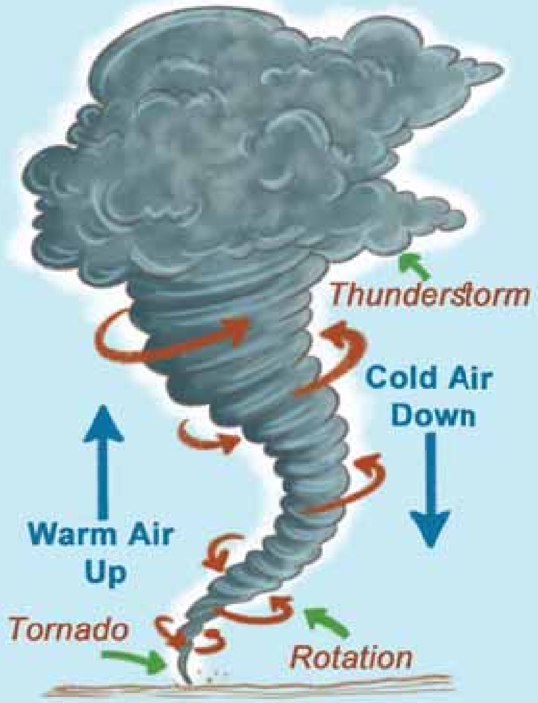
Things that remind you of school.

Things in your backpack.

Things you wear to school.

Things you see in your classroom.

Things you see on your way back home.


Thunderstorm
Cold Air Down
Warm Air Up
Tornado
Rotation

Tornado Chronology

Arrange the description in the chronological order.

It touches the ground and forms a tornado. ☐

Rising air tilts it vertically. ☐

Cold, dry air comes down. ☐

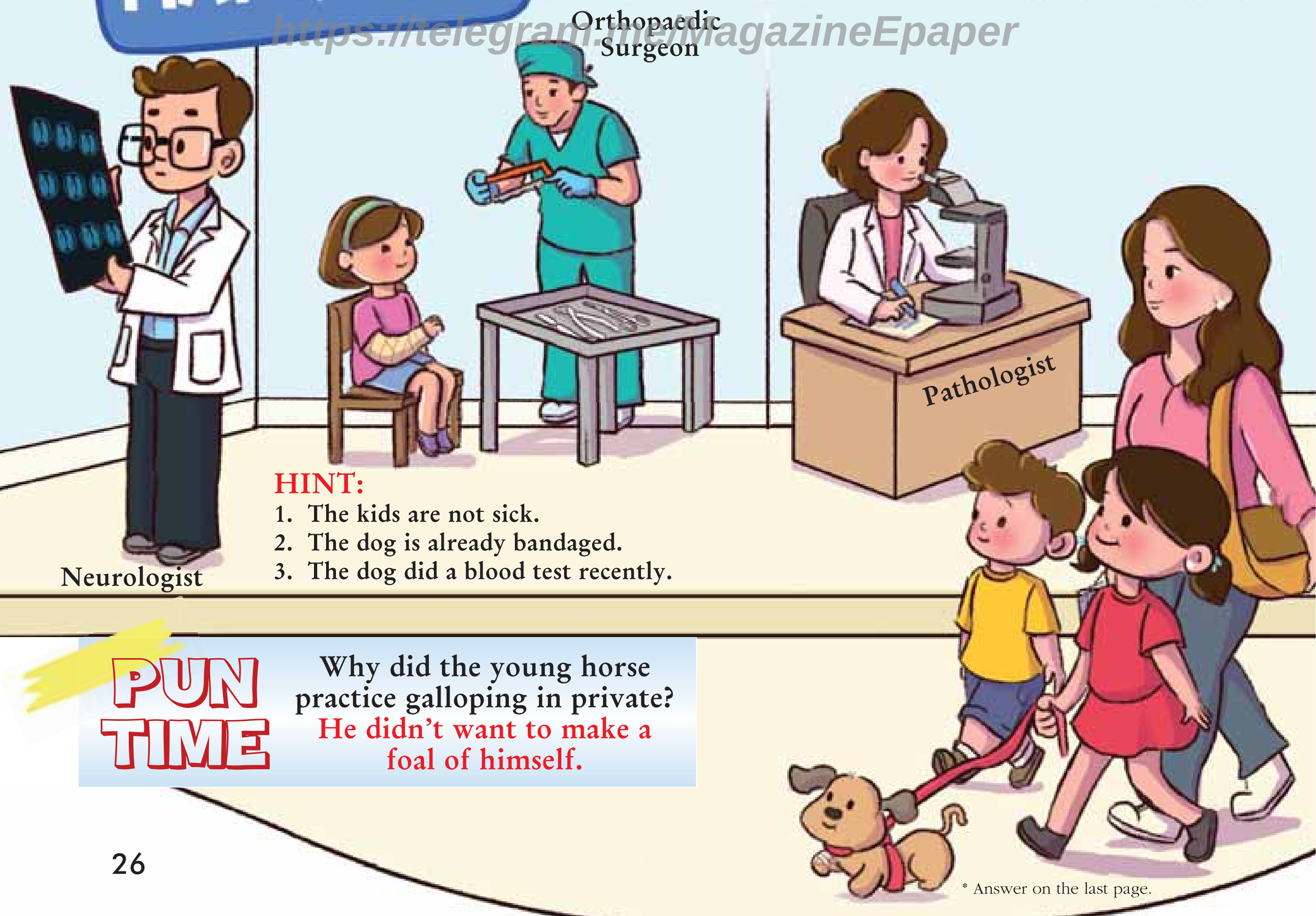
Warm air rises quickly. ☐

Wind starts rotating horizontally. ☐

A spinning funnel cloud forms. ☐

MAPQUEST

It is National Doctors' Day on July 1. Look at the picture below and identify the right doctor.


Orthopaedic Surgeon
Pathologist
Neurologist

HINT:

1. The kids are not sick.
2. The dog is already bandaged.
3. The dog did a blood test recently.

PUN TIME

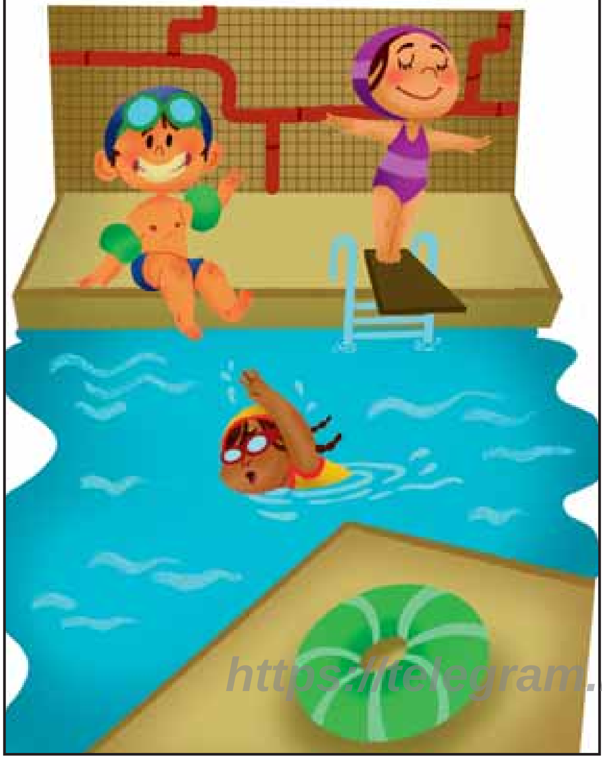
Why did the young horse practice galloping in private?

He didn't want to make a foal of himself.

* Answer on the last page.

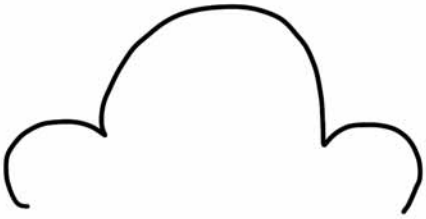
Whose toy is it?

Look at the kids and find out whose float it is.



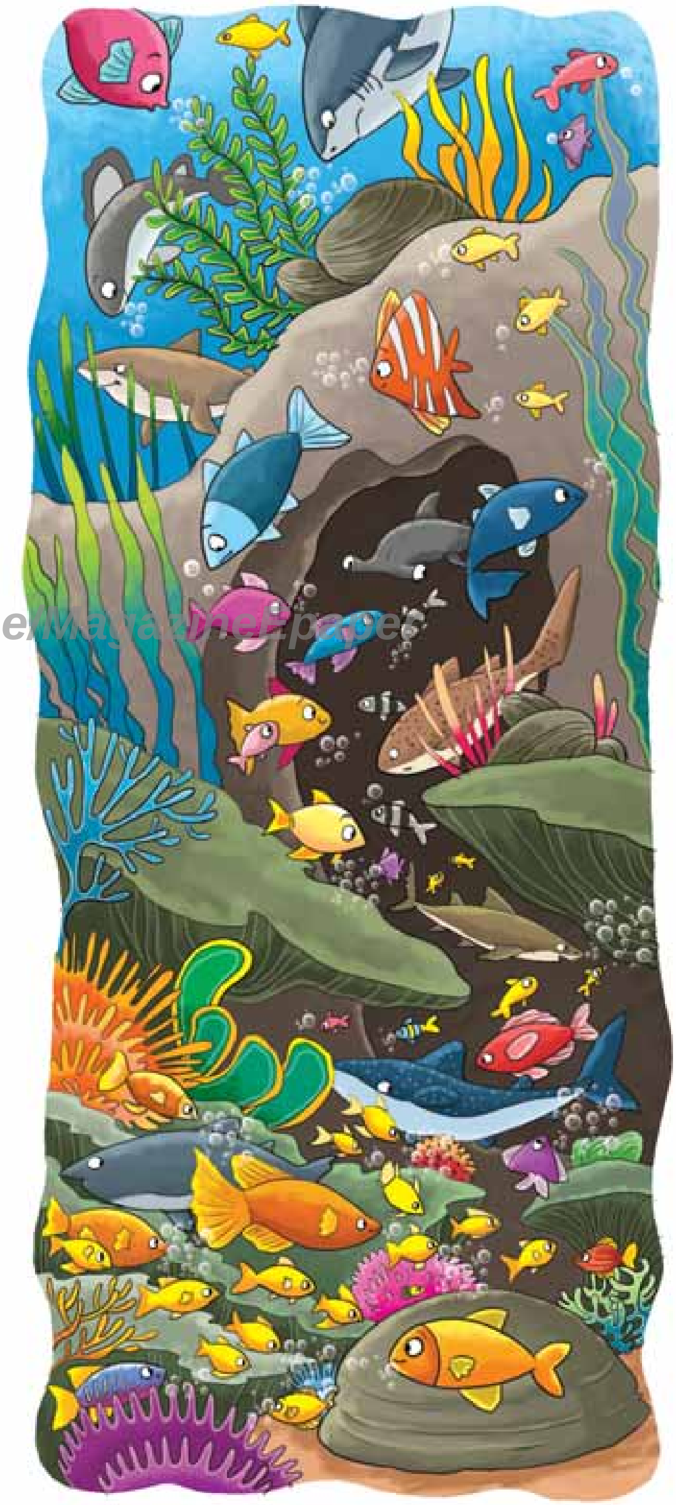
THINK AND DRAW

This is not a cloud.
This is a ________________



I SPY

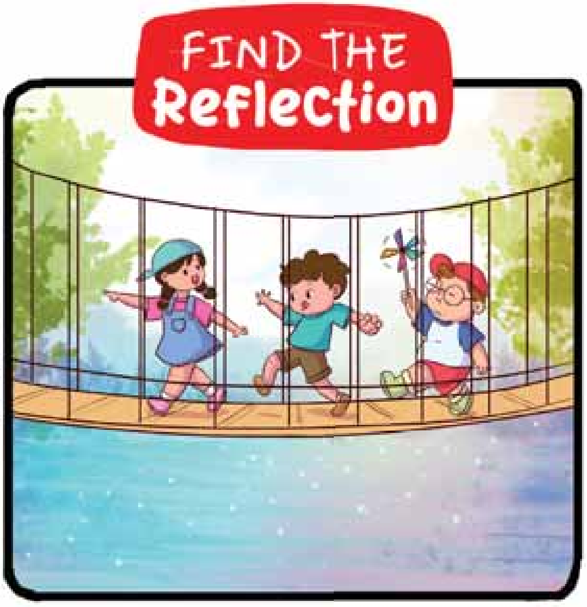
July 14 is Shark Awareness Day. Find seven different kinds of sharks among the other fish in the ocean.

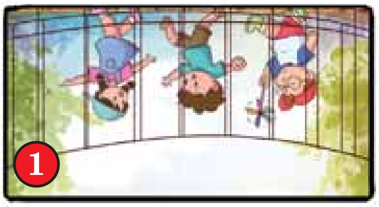


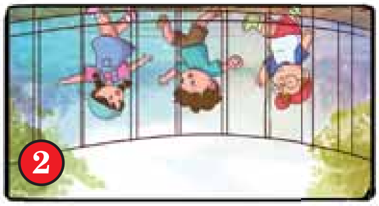
* Answer on the last page.

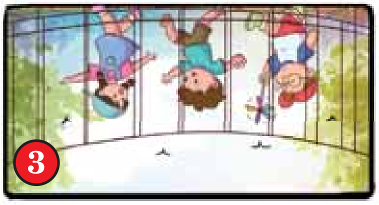
https://telegram.me/Magazinesepaper

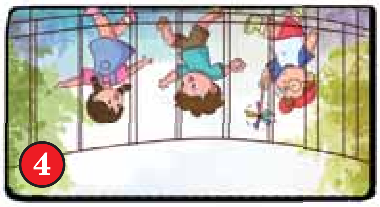
FIND THE Reflection







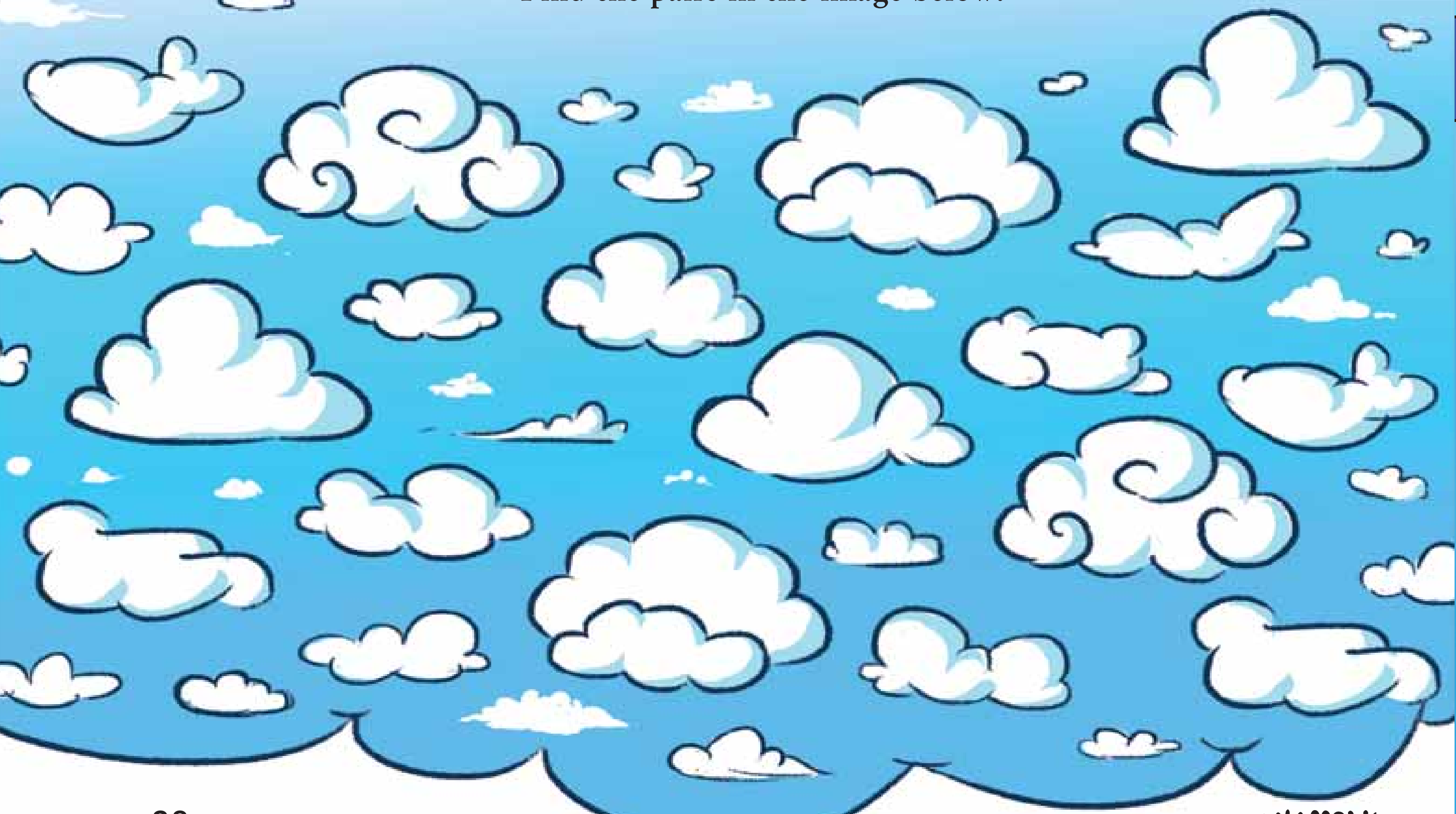




* Answer on the last page.

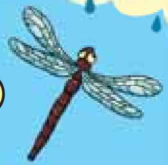
CLOUDY SKY

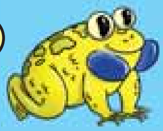
Find the pairs in the image below.

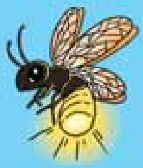


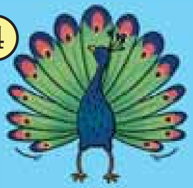
AMAZING ANIMALS

Monsoon Mates

1 
Dragonfly

2 
Indian Bullfrog

3 
Firefly

4 
Peacock

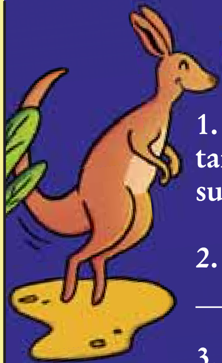
A I flash glowing bioluminescent lights more visibly on humid monsoon nights.

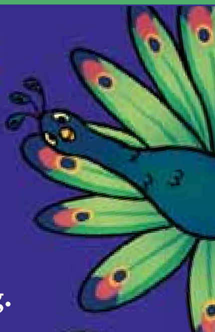
B I use my independently moving wings to flutter and fly.

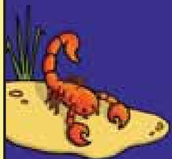
C I perform a dramatic feather-spreading dance before the arrival of rain.

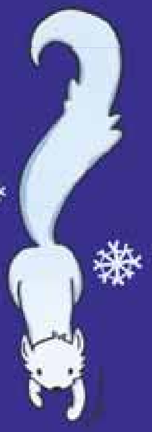
D I change to a bright yellow colour and produce deep croaking calls during the monsoon breeding season.

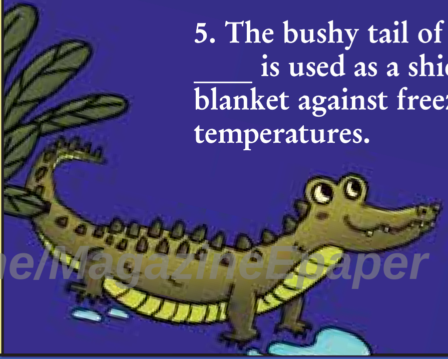
Tell a Tail











1. The ________ uses its tail as its fifth leg for support and movement.

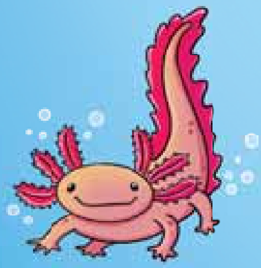
2. When threatened, the _______ uses its tail to sting.

3. Male _______ use their tail to put on a spectacular display to attract mates.

4. The _________ tail provides extreme thrust and control underwater.

5. The bushy tail of an ____ is used as a shield and blanket against freezing temperatures.

UNSCRAMBLE THE IMMORTALS

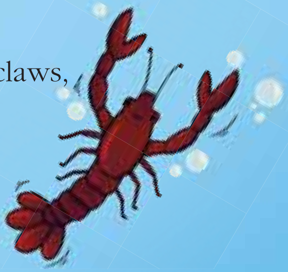


It can regenerate entire limbs, jaws and even parts of its brain.

OTOLLAX

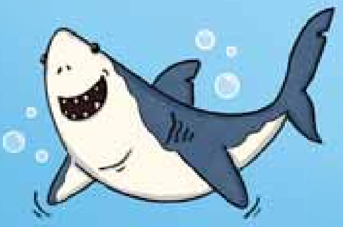
It can regrow lost claws, legs and antennae.

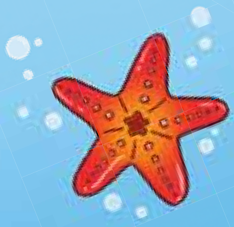
SHCFIRAY



It continuously grows and replaces lost teeth throughout life.

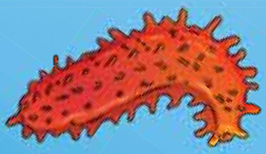
RKSHA





A single arm can regrow a whole body.

SISHTARF

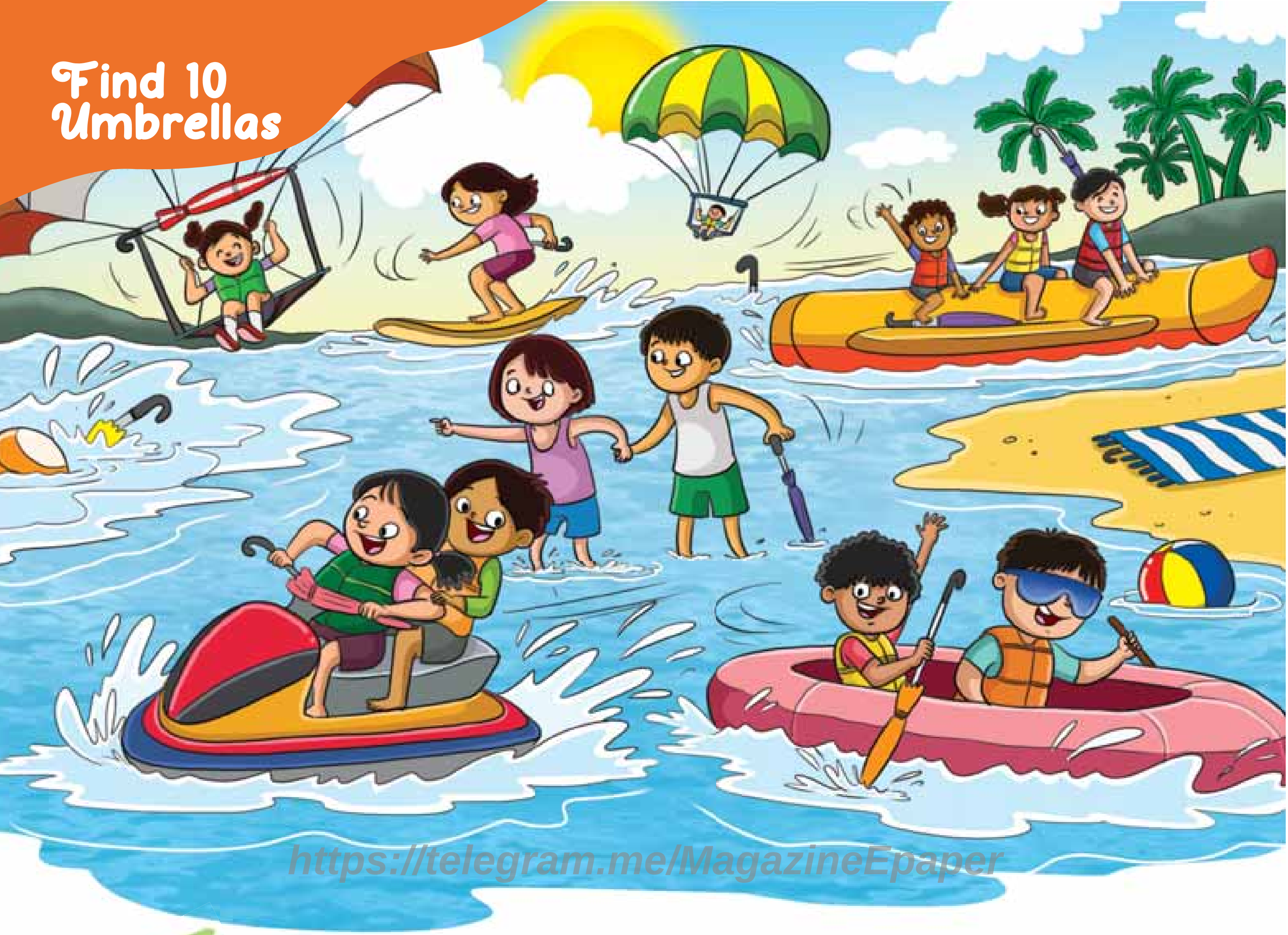


It can regenerate internal organs.

EAS URCBEUMC

*Answer on the last page.

Find 10 Umbrellas



PUN TIME

HAHA

Which music scares birthday balloons?
Pop music

How do cats wish each other on their birthdays?
Have a paw-some birthday!

Why do the candles never exercise?
Because they burn out quickly.

What is a robot's favourite snack?
Computer chips

Why is everyone so tired on April 1?
They just finished a 31-day march.

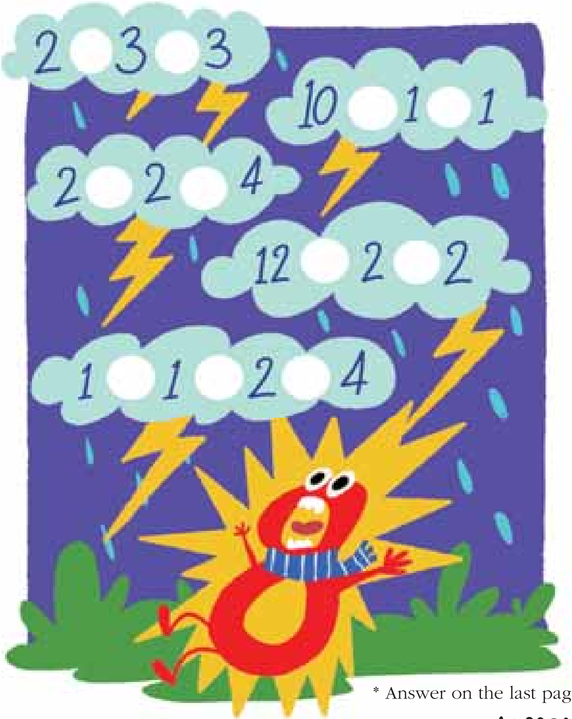
What happens when you wear a watch on a plane?
Time flies!

What do frogs order when they go to a restaurant?
French flies

What do elves learn in school?
The elf-abet

Get 8

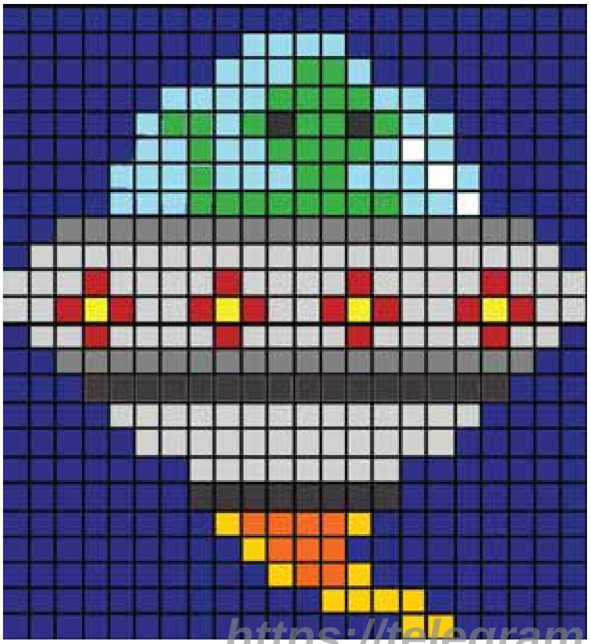
Insert mathematical symbols to get 8.

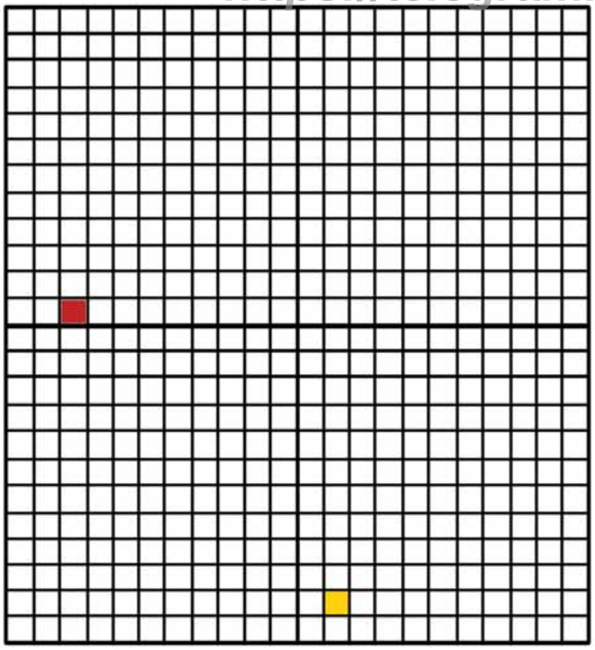


* Answer on the last page.

Pixel Art

July 2 is World UFO Day. Copy the image of the Unidentified Flying Object in the grid below.





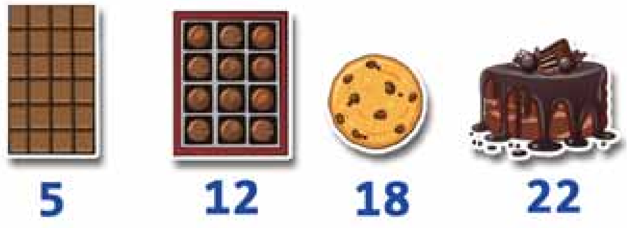
* Answer on the last page.

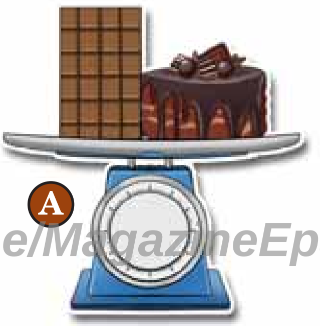
PUN TIME

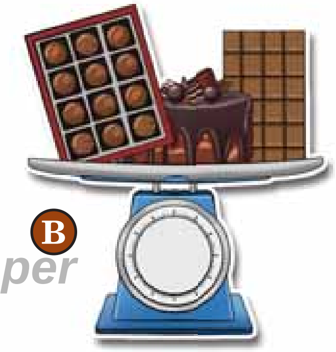
Why did the boy not use the computer?
He feared it would byte him.

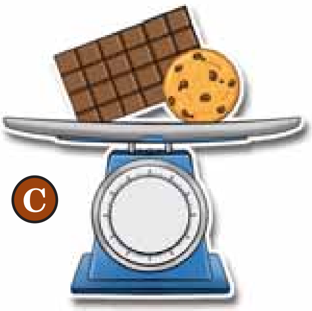
Weigh the Chocolate

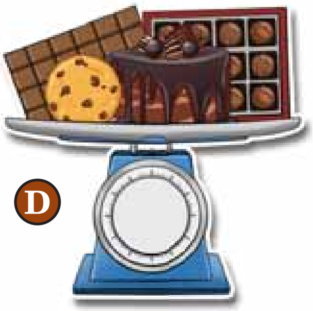
July 7 is World Chocolate Day. Look at the clues below and write the correct weight of the chocolates on each weighing scale.

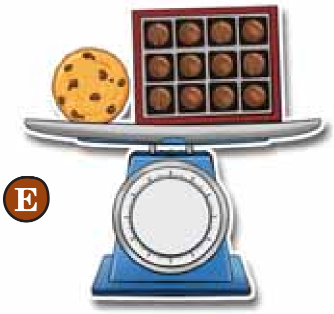


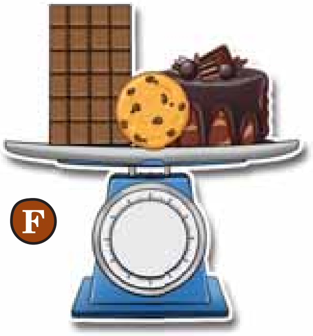


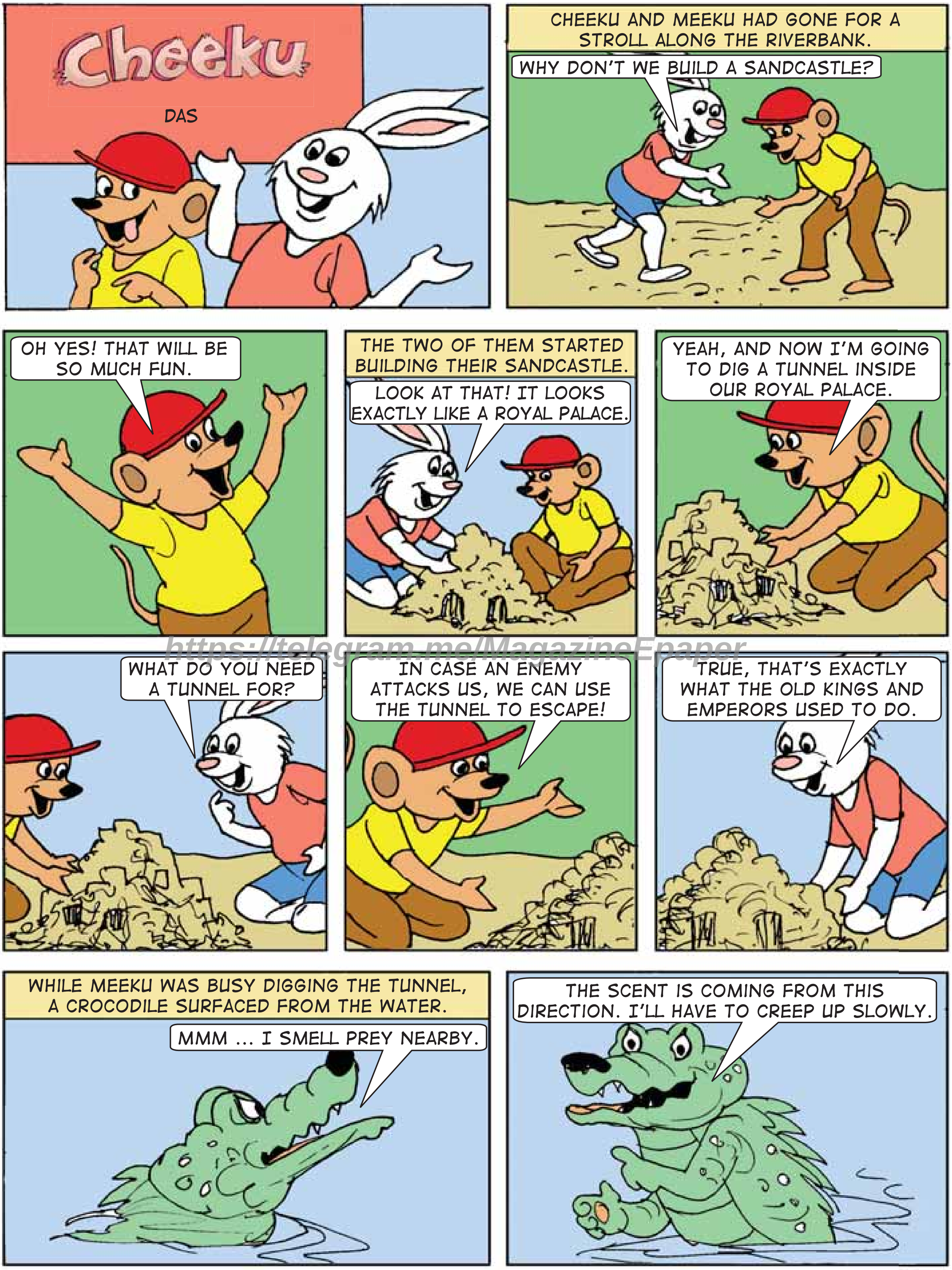


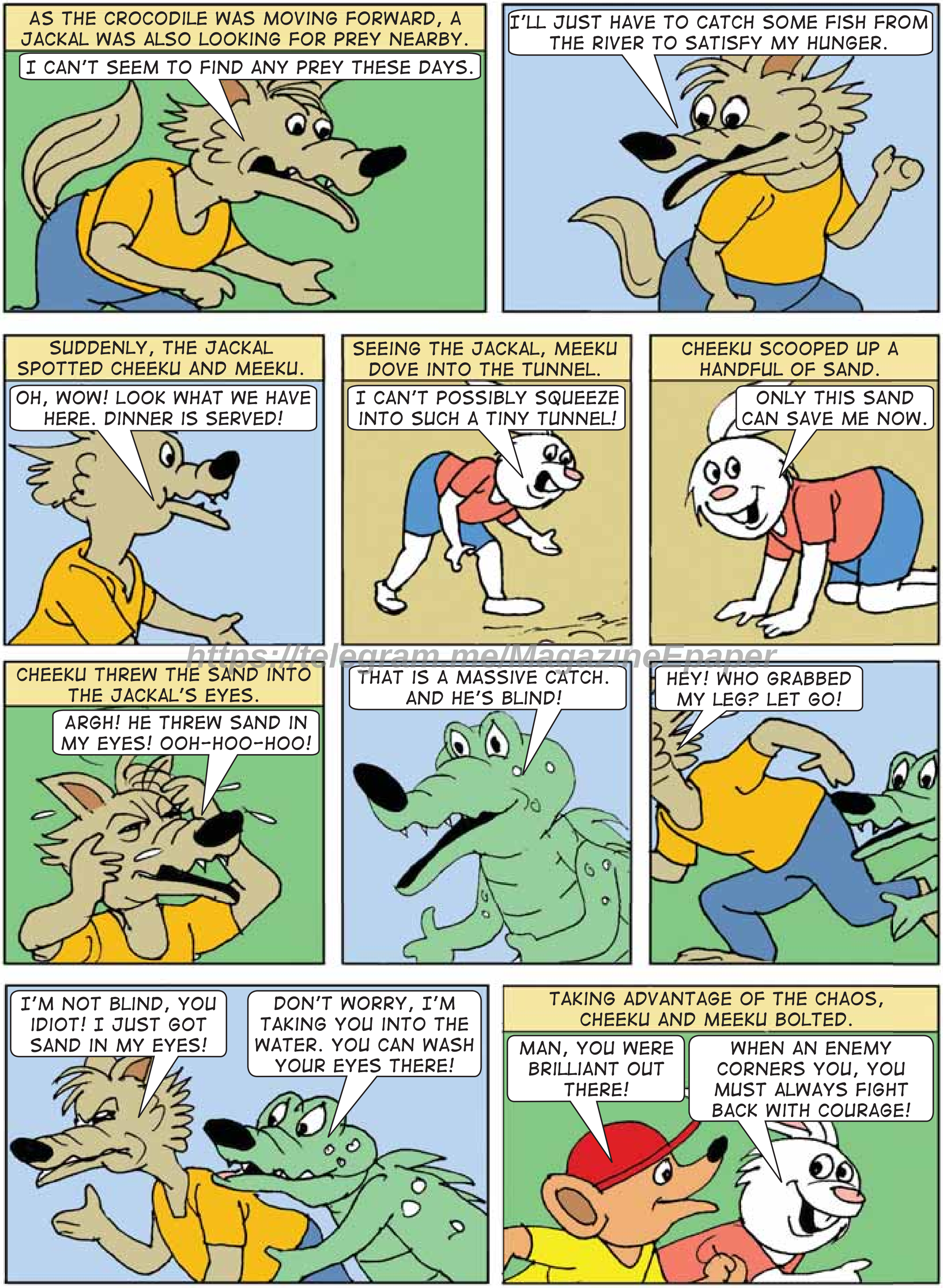


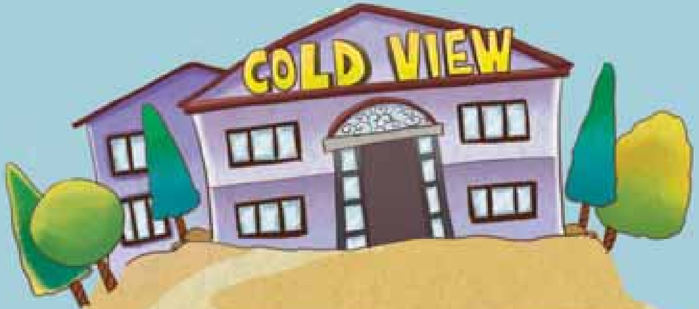







Cheeku
DAS
CHEEKU AND MEEKU HAD GONE FOR A STROLL ALONG THE RIVERBANK.
WHY DON'T WE BUILD A SANDCASTLE?
OH YES! THAT WILL BE SO MUCH FUN.
THE TWO OF THEM STARTED BUILDING THEIR SANDCASTLE.
LOOK AT THAT! IT LOOKS EXACTLY LIKE A ROYAL PALACE.
YEAH, AND NOW I'M GOING TO DIG A TUNNEL INSIDE OUR ROYAL PALACE.
WHAT DO YOU NEED A TUNNEL FOR?
IN CASE AN ENEMY ATTACKS US, WE CAN USE THE TUNNEL TO ESCAPE!
TRUE, THAT'S EXACTLY WHAT THE OLD KINGS AND EMPERORS USED TO DO.
WHILE MEEKU WAS BUSY DIGGING THE TUNNEL, A CROCODILE SURFACED FROM THE WATER.
MMM ... I SMELL PREY NEARBY.
THE SCENT IS COMING FROM THIS DIRECTION. I'LL HAVE TO CREEP UP SLOWLY.


AS THE CROCODILE WAS MOVING FORWARD, A JACKAL WAS ALSO LOOKING FOR PREY NEARBY.
I CAN'T SEEM TO FIND ANY PREY THESE DAYS.
I'LL JUST HAVE TO CATCH SOME FISH FROM THE RIVER TO SATISFY MY HUNGER.
SUDDENLY, THE JACKAL SPOTTED CHEEKU AND MEEKU.
OH, WOW! LOOK WHAT WE HAVE HERE. DINNER IS SERVED!
SEEING THE JACKAL, MEEKU DOVE INTO THE TUNNEL.
I CAN'T POSSIBLY SQUEEZE INTO SUCH A TINY TUNNEL!
CHEEKU SCOOPED UP A HANDFUL OF SAND.
ONLY THIS SAND CAN SAVE ME NOW.
CHEEKU THREW THE SAND INTO THE JACKAL'S EYES.
ARGH! HE THREW SAND IN MY EYES! OOH-HOO-HOO!
THAT IS A MASSIVE CATCH. AND HE'S BLIND!
HEY! WHO GRABBED MY LEG? LET GO!
I'M NOT BLIND, YOU IDIOT! I JUST GOT SAND IN MY EYES!
DON'T WORRY, I'M TAKING YOU INTO THE WATER. YOU CAN WASH YOUR EYES THERE!
TAKING ADVANTAGE OF THE CHAOS, CHEEKU AND MEEKU BOLTED.
MAN, YOU WERE BRILLIANT OUT THERE!
WHEN AN ENEMY CORNERS YOU, YOU MUST ALWAYS FIGHT BACK WITH COURAGE!



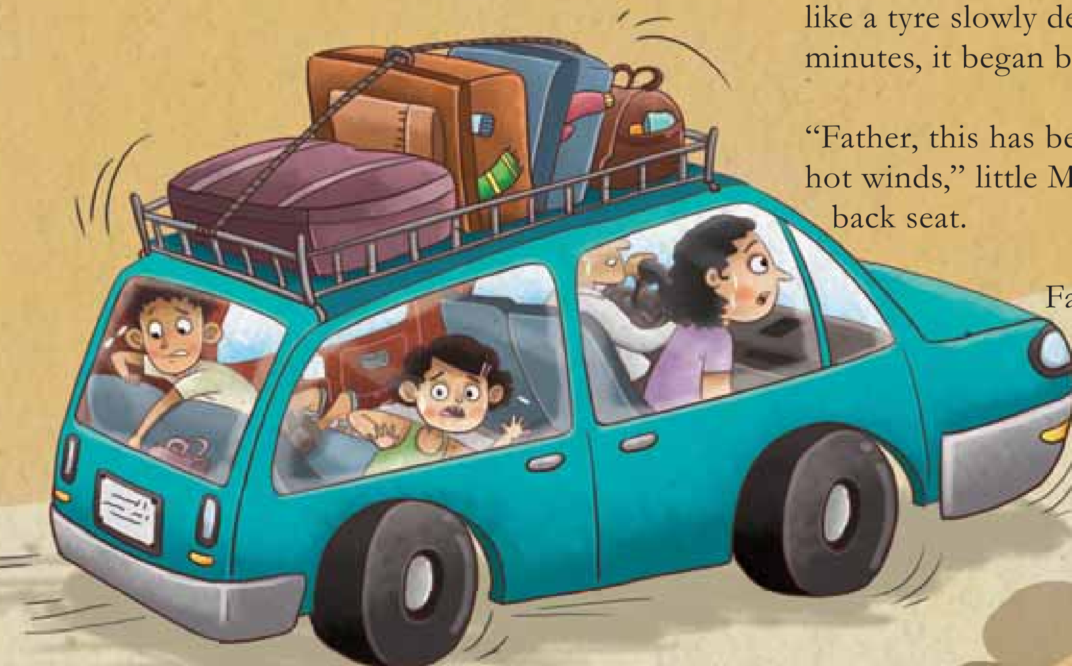
A REFRESHING ESCAPE

Dr Alka Jain

It was a hot July afternoon, and the sun was blazing fiercely in the sky.

In Neel's house, the old cooler rattled and buzzed like an old tractor. Instead of cool air, it blew out warm, humid air.

Pulling at the neck of his sweat-soaked vest to let some air in, Father said to Mother, "Look, it is better to take the children to the hills than roast in this furnace. I've heard of a small village near Ranikhet called Thandi Dhar, where people sleep under quilts even in July!"



Neel, who was in class nine, kept his book aside and asked, "Father, do they provide quilts there, or do we have to carry one?"

Father replied excitedly, "Everything is available there. You just pack your bags. We will leave at 4 AM tomorrow," he said.

The preparations began as if they were planning to climb Mount Everest. Mother took out three woollen sweaters and two thick mufflers from the cupboard.

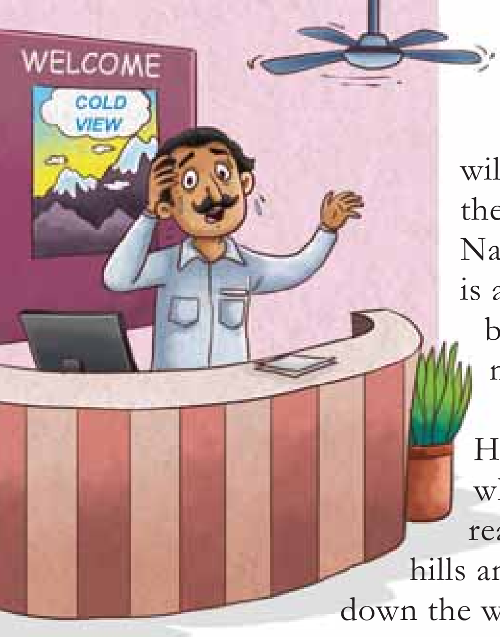
"Mum, birds are fainting in this heat, and you are packing woollen mufflers. People will think we have lost our minds," Neel said irritably.

Mother pressed down hard on the suitcase to close it and said, "My child, when the cold mountain air touches your ears, your teeth will start chattering. Then you will come asking me for a muffler. I have also packed pooris and *sukhi aloo sabzi* for the journey."

The next morning, they set off in their old car. Father proudly switched on the air conditioner, but instead of cool air, it made a strange hissing 'ssssss' sound, like a tyre slowly deflating. Within two minutes, it began blowing hot air.

"Father, this has become a heater blowing hot winds," little Mishti shouted from the back seat.

Father adjusted his glasses and said, "It is all right, children. Just two or three hours. Once we reach the hills, we



will roll down the windows. Natural air is always better than machines."

However, when they reached the hills and rolled down the windows, hot dust blew into the car. Their faces turned red. Neel's shirt was soaked with sweat, and he sat there exhausted.

After struggling for eight long hours, they finally reached Thandi Dhar village.

At the reception of the hotel, Cold View, an old fan rotated so slowly that Neel could count its blades.

"What kind of hill station is this?" Father said irritably to the manager. "The sun is blazing here! Please give us a room with an air conditioner."

The manager wiped his forehead and replied helplessly, "Sir, there has never been a need for air conditioners here. Unfortunately, due to a fault in the main line, the voltage is very low. The fan in your room may also stop."

Father's face fell.

At night, the room felt like a furnace. The fan barely moved.

Father decided to sleep in the balcony. But as soon as they lay down, giant mountain mosquitoes welcomed them.

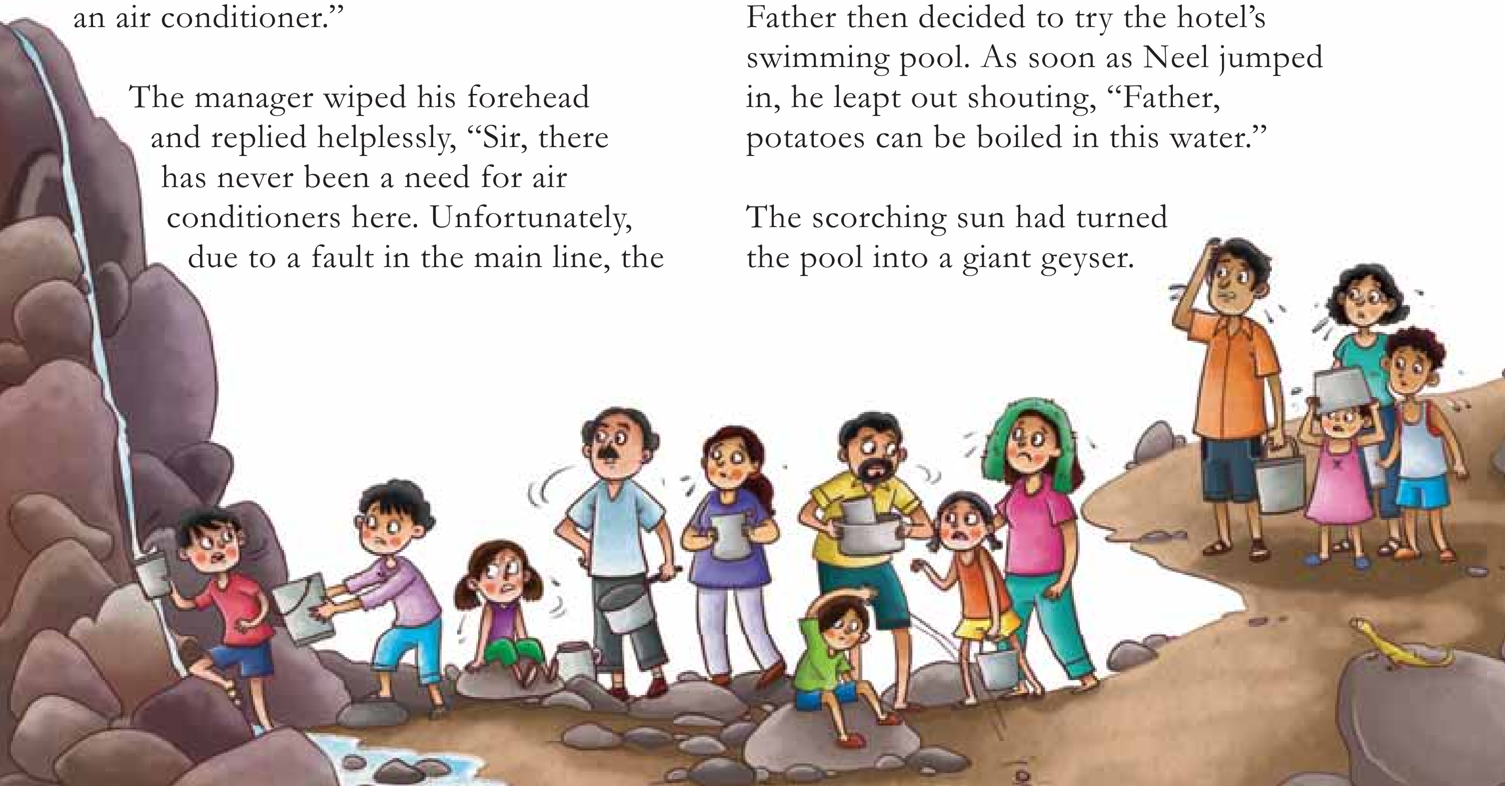
"Father, these mosquitoes must have their own air-conditioned jackets. The heat doesn't seem to affect them," Neel said while trying to swat the mosquitoes.

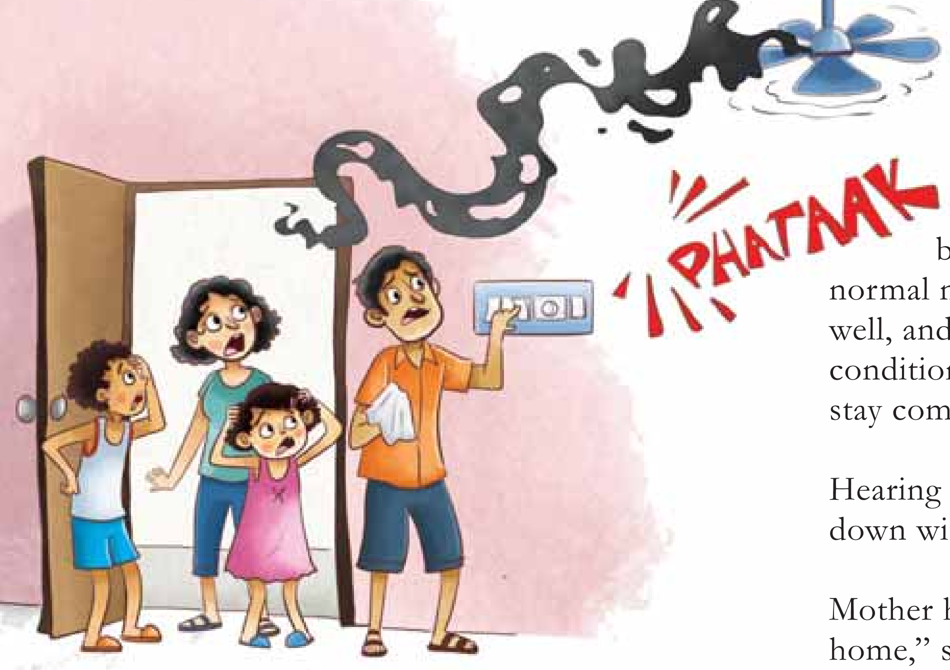
The next day, the heat grew worse. Mishti insisted on cooling off in a nearby waterfall.

After walking under the scorching sun, they reached the spot, only to find that the waterfall had shrunk into a thin stream. Other families gathered there were also shocked at the sight.

Father then decided to try the hotel's swimming pool. As soon as Neel jumped in, he leapt out shouting, "Father, potatoes can be boiled in this water."

The scorching sun had turned the pool into a giant geyser.





Just then, the electricity in the hotel had been restored.

Everyone rushed to their rooms. Father switched on the fan, but there was a loud noise, and black smoke emerged from it.

After some time, the electrician said, “Sir, the motor burnt out when full voltage returned. It will be repaired tomorrow.” The family felt helpless.

Father sighed and declared, “Pack up the sweaters. We are going home.”

As they were about to start their return journey, Neel said, “Next time, instead of a hill station, put us inside a refrigerator.”

Mishti said sadly, “I told my friends I would build a snowman. Now, I’ll have to tell them I almost got cooked like a potato.”

Just then, Father’s phone rang. It was the hotel manager.

“Yes, Manager, what now?” Father asked irritably.

The manager said, “Sir, good news. A new transformer has been installed. The voltage is normal now. Your room has a new fan as well, and we have arranged a portable air conditioner. Now, you can enjoy your stay comfortably.”

Hearing this, the children jumped up and down with glee.

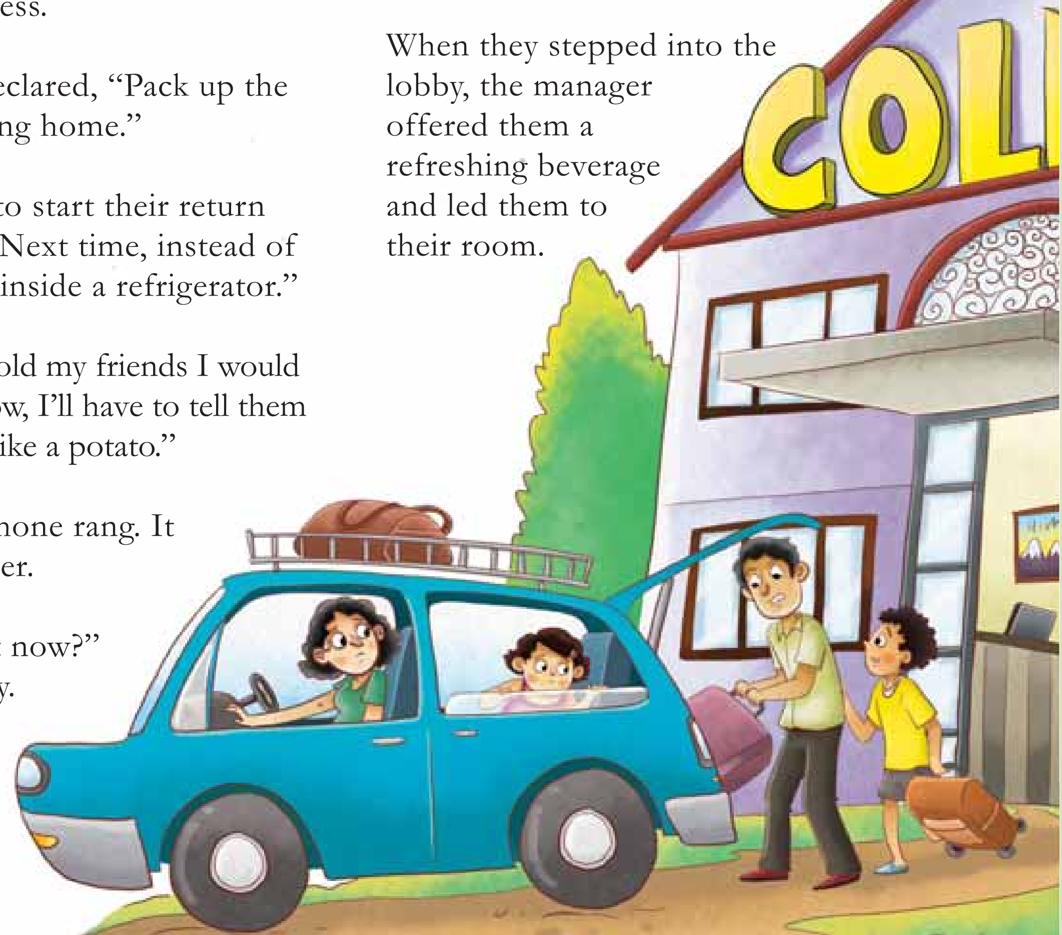
Mother held her head. “No, I want to go home,” she said.

“Mum, we came to relax. Now that things are finally better, we should stay,” Neel said, trying to convince her.

“Yes, Mum, what will I tell my friends otherwise,” Mishti added.

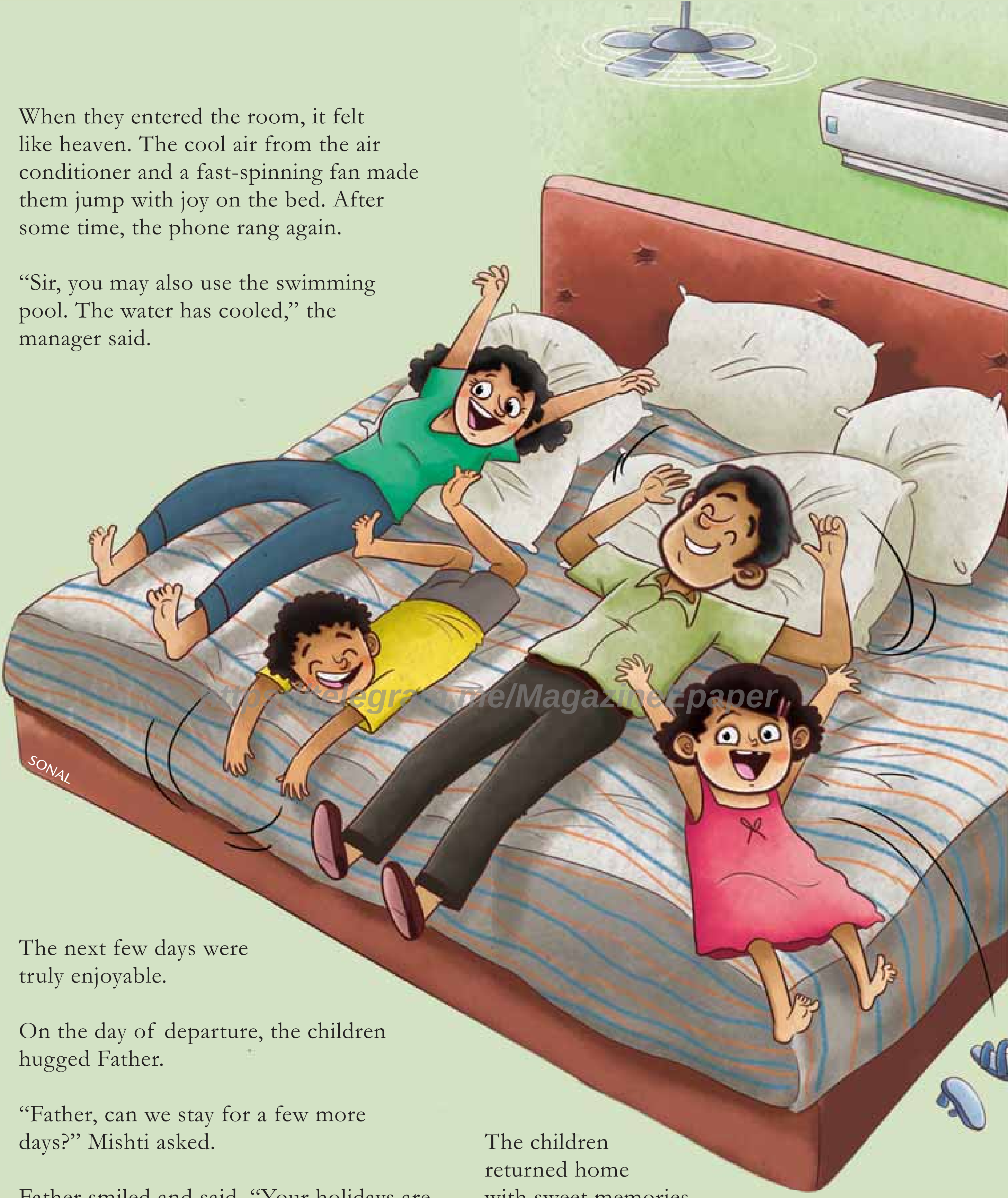
Father smiled and said, “Majority wins!”

When they stepped into the lobby, the manager offered them a refreshing beverage and led them to their room.



When they entered the room, it felt like heaven. The cool air from the air conditioner and a fast-spinning fan made them jump with joy on the bed. After some time, the phone rang again.

“Sir, you may also use the swimming pool. The water has cooled,” the manager said.



The next few days were truly enjoyable.

On the day of departure, the children hugged Father.

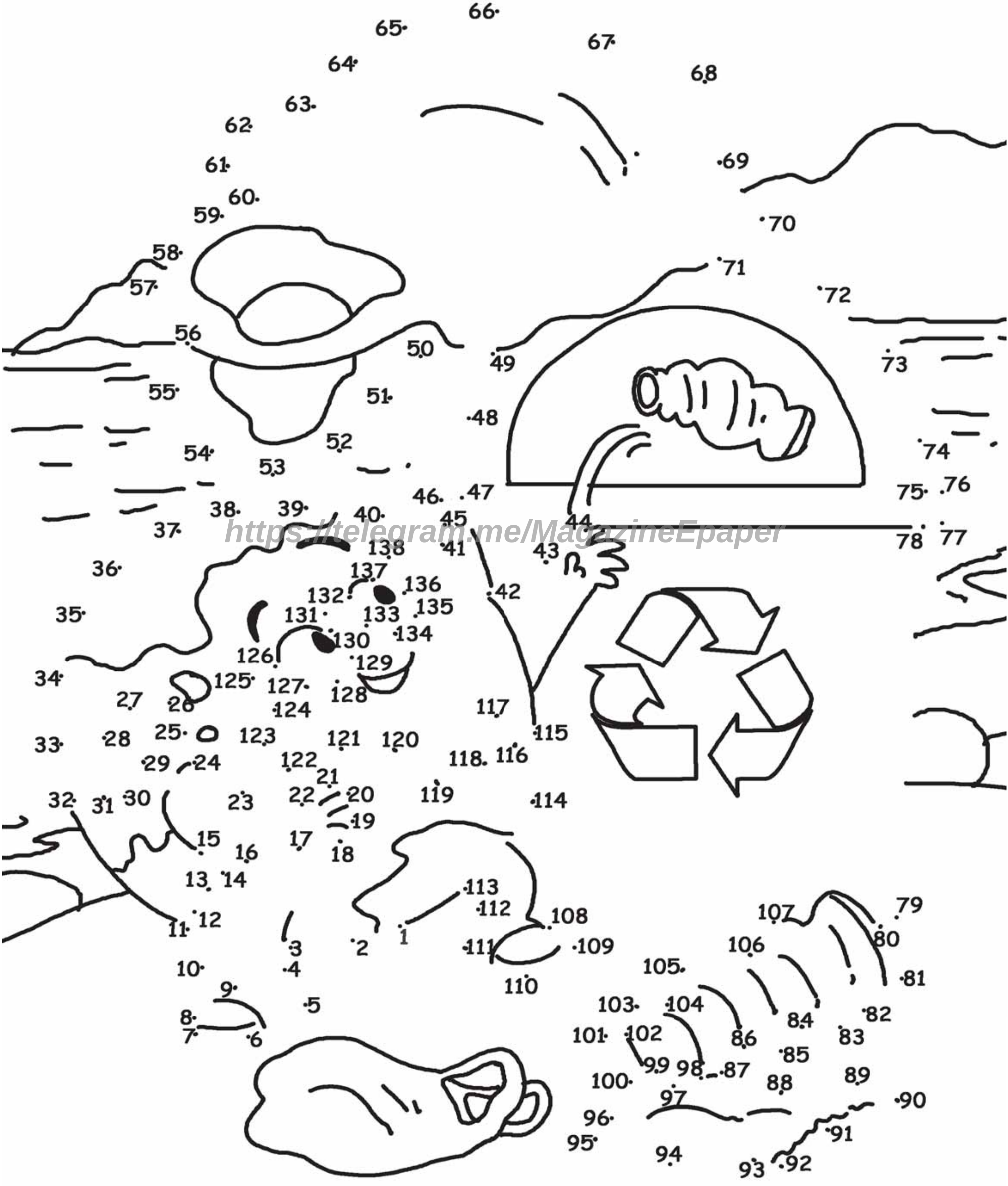
“Father, can we stay for a few more days?” Mishti asked.

Father smiled and said, “Your holidays are not over, but mine are. I have to return to work. Next time, we will come for a longer duration.”

The children returned home with sweet memories and many photographs. This time, there was no sweat in the car, only laughter echoing through it.

Dot to Dot

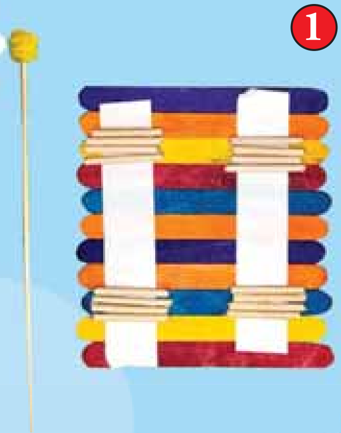
Join the dots according to the numbers and complete the picture.



Ready, Set, Sail!

By Shraddha A Pethe (Instagram: Handmade by Shradz)

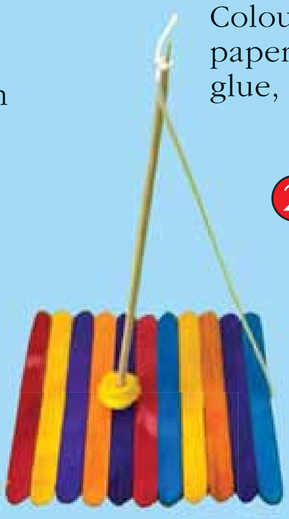
HOW TO DO:



1 Line colourful ice-cream sticks in a row and stick them together. Break a bamboo stick into small pieces and glue them to the tape to give the boat some height. Roll pipe cleaner around another bamboo stick.

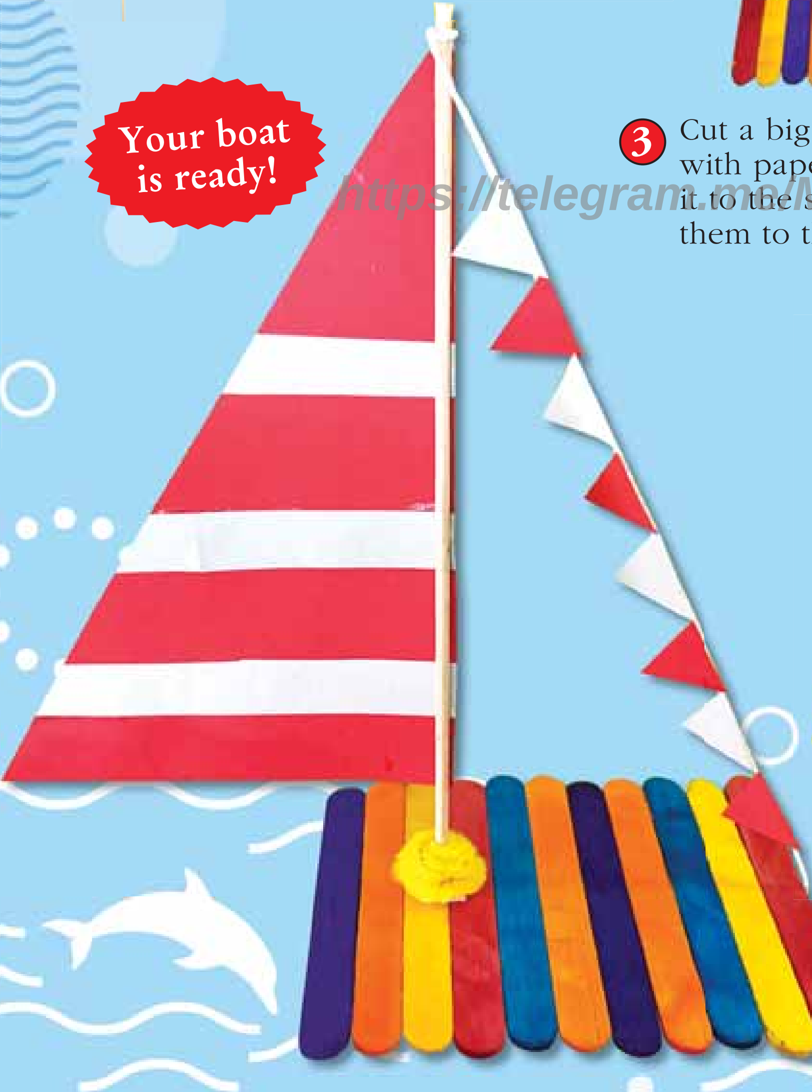
YOU WILL NEED:

Colourful ice-cream sticks, card paper, bamboo sticks, thread, glue, scissors and pipe cleaner



2 Paste the stick with pipe cleaner to the centre of the plank. Tie a piece of thread to the stick and glue the other end to the back of the plank.

3 Cut a big triangle from card paper. Decorate it with paper strips of another colour and paste it to the stick. Cut smaller triangles and paste them to the thread.



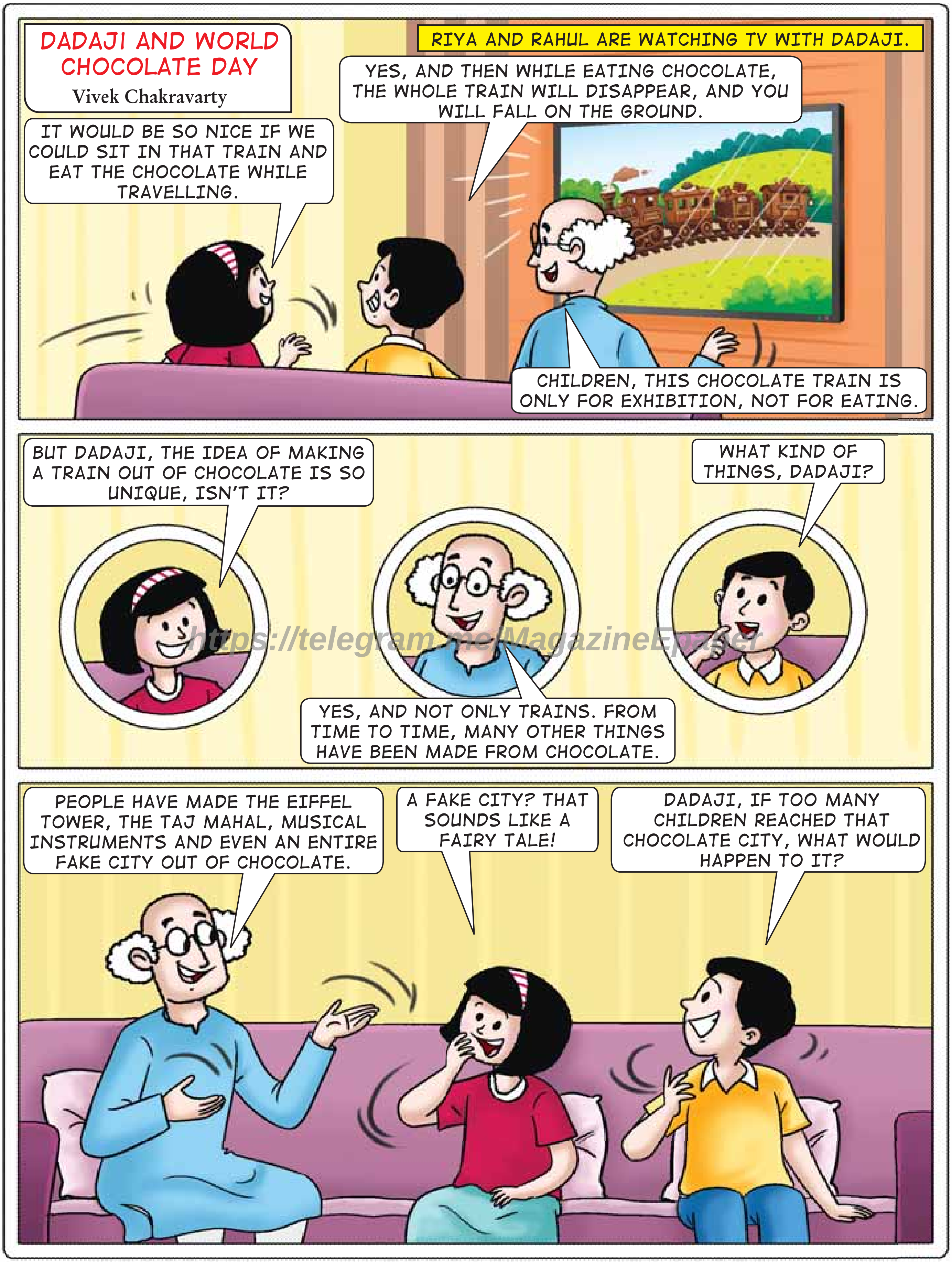
Your boat is ready!

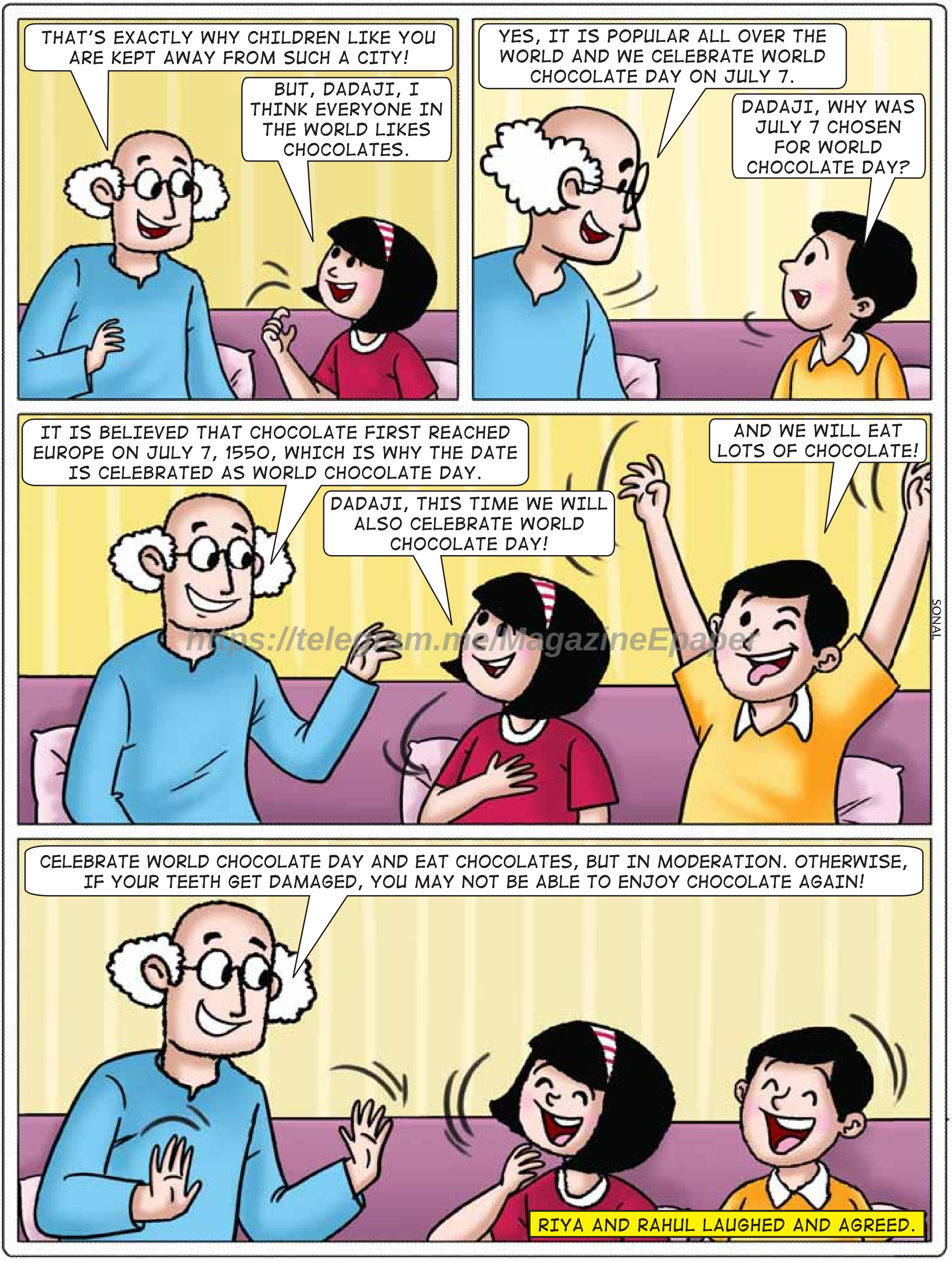
Try another one! Paint an egg carton and insert a bamboo stick through it. Tie a thread and paste paper triangles.

Click a picture of your creations. Send it to us at writetochampak@delhipress.in or WhatsApp it to us at +91 7042531377.

DADAJI AND WORLD CHOCOLATE DAY

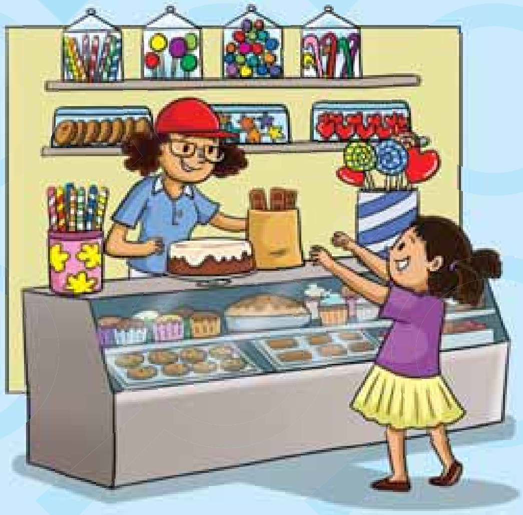
Vivek Chakravarty

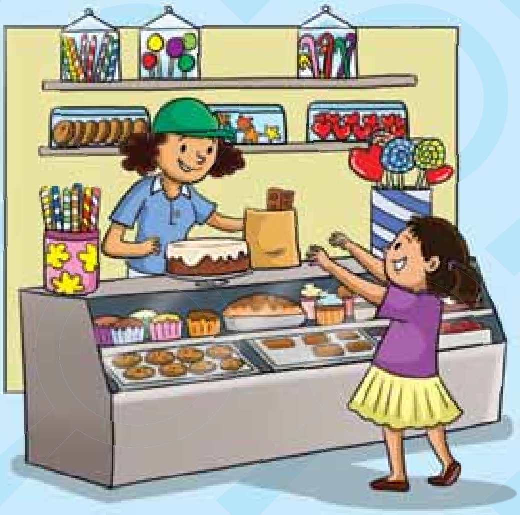

RIYA AND RAHUL ARE WATCHING TV WITH DADAJI.
IT WOULD BE SO NICE IF WE COULD SIT IN THAT TRAIN AND EAT THE CHOCOLATE WHILE TRAVELLING.
YES, AND THEN WHILE EATING CHOCOLATE, THE WHOLE TRAIN WILL DISAPPEAR, AND YOU WILL FALL ON THE GROUND.
CHILDREN, THIS CHOCOLATE TRAIN IS ONLY FOR EXHIBITION, NOT FOR EATING.
BUT DADAJI, THE IDEA OF MAKING A TRAIN OUT OF CHOCOLATE IS SO UNIQUE, ISN'T IT?
YES, AND NOT ONLY TRAINS. FROM TIME TO TIME, MANY OTHER THINGS HAVE BEEN MADE FROM CHOCOLATE.
WHAT KIND OF THINGS, DADAJI?
PEOPLE HAVE MADE THE EIFFEL TOWER, THE TAJ MAHAL, MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS AND EVEN AN ENTIRE FAKE CITY OUT OF CHOCOLATE.
A FAKE CITY? THAT SOUNDS LIKE A FAIRY TALE!
DADAJI, IF TOO MANY CHILDREN REACHED THAT CHOCOLATE CITY, WHAT WOULD HAPPEN TO IT?


THAT'S EXACTLY WHY CHILDREN LIKE YOU ARE KEPT AWAY FROM SUCH A CITY!
BUT, DADAJI, I THINK EVERYONE IN THE WORLD LIKES CHOCOLATES.
YES, IT IS POPULAR ALL OVER THE WORLD AND WE CELEBRATE WORLD CHOCOLATE DAY ON JULY 7.
DADAJI, WHY WAS JULY 7 CHOSEN FOR WORLD CHOCOLATE DAY?
IT IS BELIEVED THAT CHOCOLATE FIRST REACHED EUROPE ON JULY 7, 1550, WHICH IS WHY THE DATE IS CELEBRATED AS WORLD CHOCOLATE DAY.
DADAJI, THIS TIME WE WILL ALSO CELEBRATE WORLD CHOCOLATE DAY!
AND WE WILL EAT LOTS OF CHOCOLATE!
SONAL
CELEBRATE WORLD CHOCOLATE DAY AND EAT CHOCOLATES, BUT IN MODERATION. OTHERWISE, IF YOUR TEETH GET DAMAGED, YOU MAY NOT BE ABLE TO ENJOY CHOCOLATE AGAIN!
RIYA AND RAHUL LAUGHED AND AGREED.

Spot the Difference

Circle 10 differences you can find between the 2 pictures.





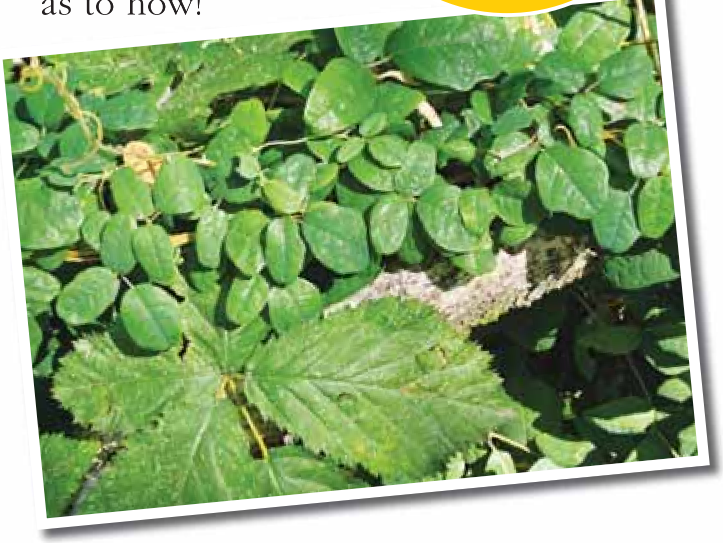
Us and Them

Have you ever tried to mimic someone? Maybe the way they talk, how they walk or their unique style? As humans, we actually copy each other to learn, survive and make friends! In the deep rainforests of Chile and Argentina, there is an incredible climbing vine that takes copying to a whole new level. It doesn't copy to make friends or learn—it copies to hide! Meet *Boquila trifoliata*, nature’s ultimate master spy.

Boquila trifoliata is often completely invisible to the naked eye because it copies whatever plant it grows on to protect itself from hungry bugs and plant-eating predators. If the host tree it is climbing has small, round leaves, *Boquila* transforms its own leaves to become small and round. If the neighbour has long, dark-green leaves, *Boquila* changes its colour and elongates its shape to match. It can even alter the tiny, internal vein patterns on its leaves to blend in perfectly.

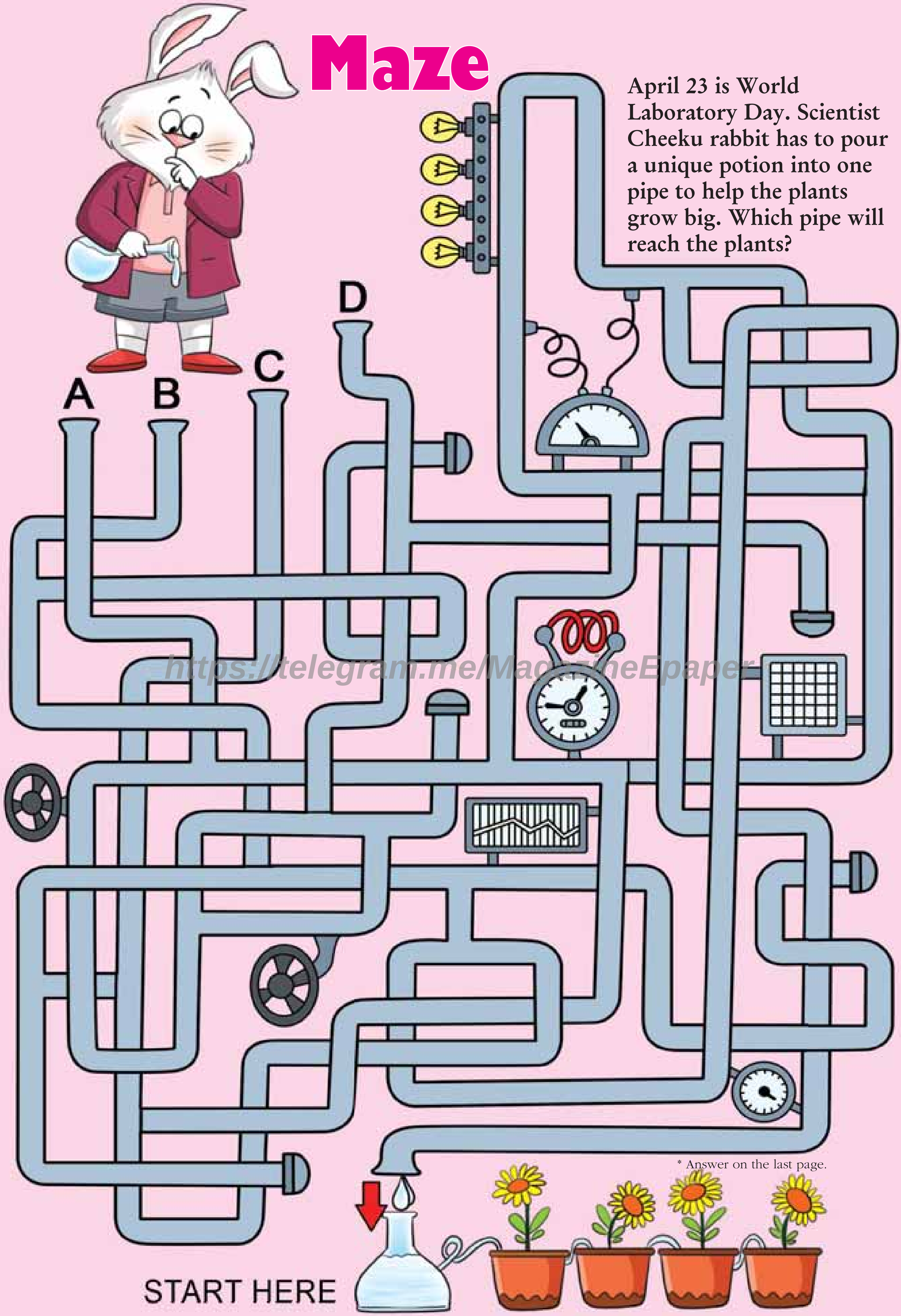
Remarkably, this vine even mimics fake plastic plants, leaving scientists completely baffled as to how!

A single *Boquila* vine climbing across three different trees can grow three different leaf styles at once to match each tree perfectly!



Maze

April 23 is World Laboratory Day. Scientist Cheeku rabbit has to pour a unique potion into one pipe to help the plants grow big. Which pipe will reach the plants?



* Answer on the last page.

Wake Up GUBBU

Samar Anand

High up in the sky floated the magical cloud city of Akashpur. Every morning, raindrops queued at the jumping platform giggling. Far below, the forest waited: every leaf dusty, every frog grumpy and hot.

Every cloud was puffed up, plump and ready. Every cloud except Gubbu Ghananand.

Gubbu was wide awake, staring in horror at his tummy.

“No… no… no, no, no, no!”

https://telegram.me/MagazinesEpaper

He poked himself and a sad squeak came out.

Squeak… squeak… squeeeeeeeeeak! Flat as a *chapati*. Not one drop.

“I am a cloud,” he said. “With no water. I am basically a very large, very sad, grey balloon.”

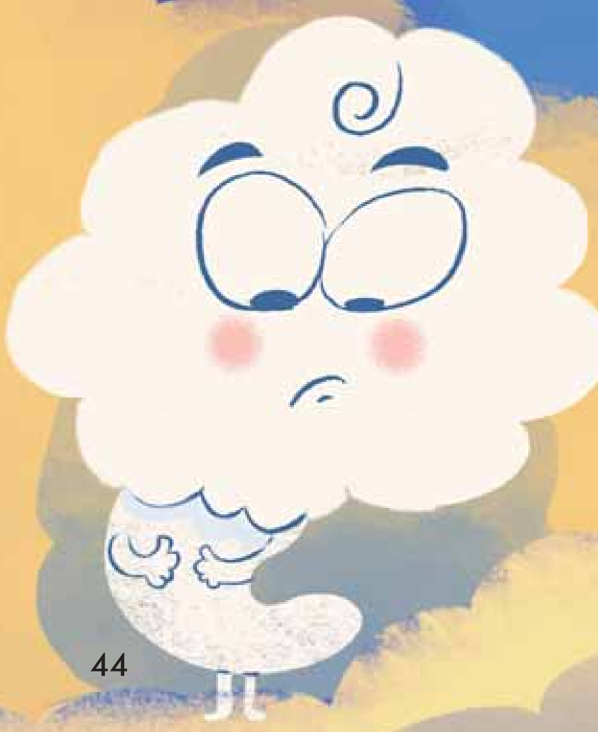
His friends were waiting. Hawa Hawai, the wind, had cheeks like two pink footballs. Tipli and Tapli, the twin raindrops, wore blue helmets. Bijli Bubbly, the lightning girl, had sparks crackling off her hair. Dhadaam Dada, the thunder, stood arms crossed, eyebrows in permanent grumpy position.

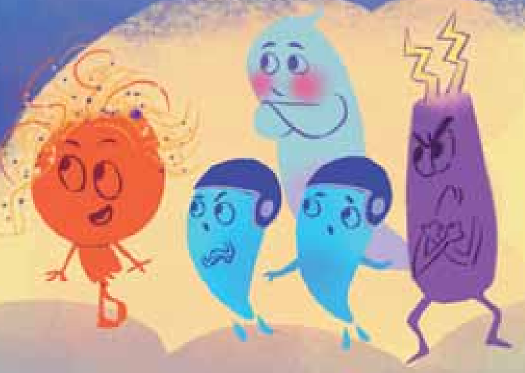
“All aboard Gubbu Express!” announced Hawa Hawai.

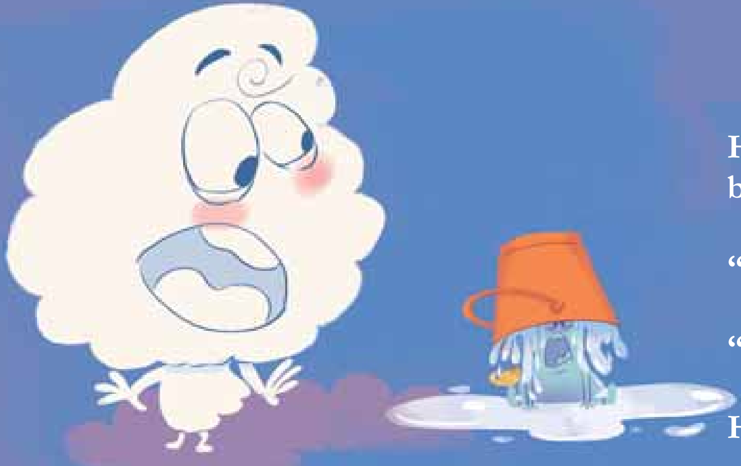
Silence.

The door opened a crack. One enormous eye, the size of a dinner plate, peered out.

“I have a small problem,” said the eye. “The large and extremely embarrassing kind.”







Gubbu stepped out. He looked like a cloud sat on by an elephant. Twice.

“I appear to have run out of rain,” said Gubbu, in the voice of a man confessing a great crime.

“Run out?” asked Dhadaam Dada.

“Yes.”

“Of rain?”

“You are a cloud!” said Hawa Hawai.

“Yes. I’m aware. Thank you,” said Gubbu. “I believe I was leaking in my sleep,” added Gubbu, in a small voice.

Under his house: three puddles, a small pond, one very confused duck. The duck waddled off.

Hawa Hawai clapped his hands. “This is fine! We simply need to refill him!”

“Refill me?” asked Gubbu. “Like a water bottle?”

“Exactly like a water bottle! Except you are a cloud. Same idea,” said Hawa Hawai.

Attempt One: The Bucket Method

Hawa Hawai dragged out the biggest bucket in Akashpur.

“Open up!” he commanded.

“Open what? I don’t have a mouth.”

He threw the entire bucket anyway.

Splash!

Water bounced off Gubbu and drenched Hawa Hawai. The bucket landed upside-down on his head.

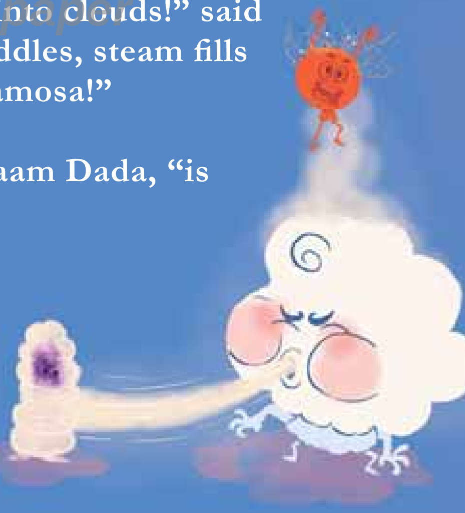
“That was Plan A,” said Hawa Hawai and extracted himself from the bucket. A small crab sat on his ear.

Attempt Two: Bijli’s Evaporation Theory

“Water evaporates into clouds!” said Bijli. “I zap the puddles, steam fills Gubbu like a hot samosa!”

“That,” said Dhadaam Dada, “is actually clever.”

Zap! Zap! Zap!



Steam shot up like white rockets. Gubbu inhaled with his whole body.

“Ooh! I can feel something!” said Gubbu.

“AACHHOOO!”

Gubbu sneezed so hard he spun in three circles. Steam wrapped around Dhadaam Dada from boots to eyebrows. Only the eyebrows poked out.

"I am a ghost," announced the eyebrows.

Attempt Three: The Raindrop Pile On

"We are raindrops! We are full of water!" announced Tipli and Tapli. "Eight hundred of us jump on Gubbu, and he'll absorb us like a sponge!"

"Does that work?" asked Bijli.

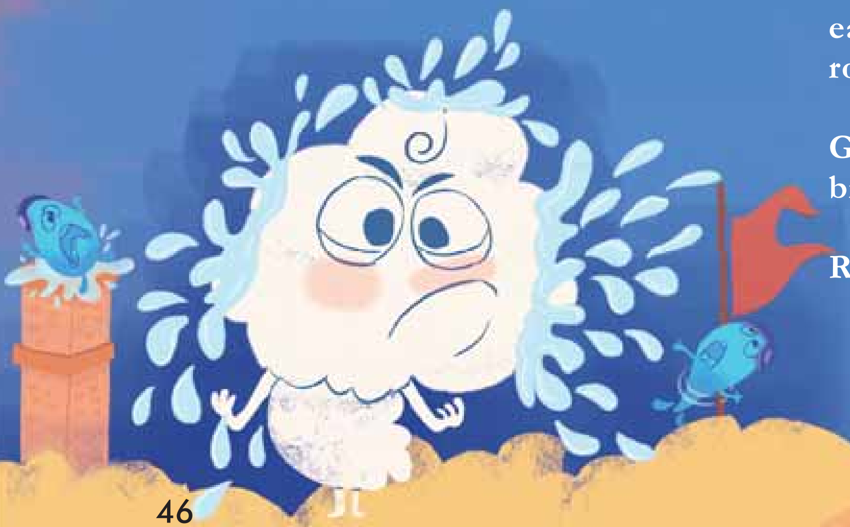
"No idea. Helmets on. Let's go," said Tipli.

Boing! Boing! Boing! Boing!

Eight hundred raindrops exploded off Gubbu in every direction. Tipli shot off a chimney. Tapli looped the flagpole. Hawa Hawai sat down so hard he left a dent in the cloud.

Gubbu stood perfectly dry in the chaos. "I did warn you, I was bouncy."

Everyone sat in a soggy heap. Far below, Raju Rabbit fanned himself with a large leaf. Nobody spoke. Even Hawa Hawai was completely still.



"I'm sorry," said Gubbu. "I think I've ruined the monsoon."

"You are our cloud," said Bijli, her sparks soft as tiny candles. "We'll figure it out."

Dhadaam Dada sat next to Gubbu. He was the grumpiest, least-sitting-next-to-people person there was. But he sat.

"When you rain," he said, "how does it feel?"

Nobody had ever asked him that. "Like letting go. Like I've been holding something heavy and the ground catches it and I feel light. Like I could float forever."

"And what fills you back up?" said Dhadaam Dada.

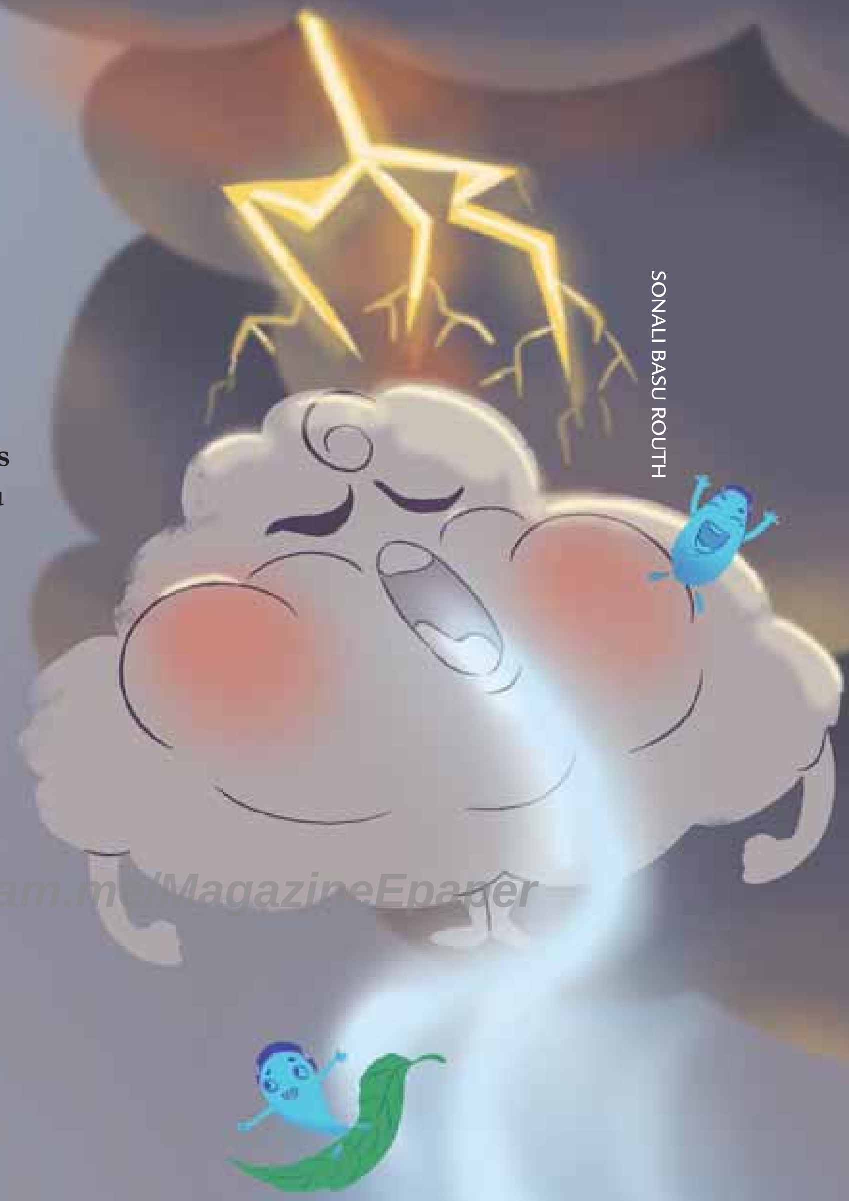
"The sea. The sun warms it, vapour rises and I breathe it in. I never paid attention before."

Tapli took off her helmet. "Gubbu. Where is the sea from here?"

Three minutes later the team was moving. Hawa Hawai pushed Gubbu eastward. Bijli warmed the sea like a roti on a tawa. Vapour curled upward.

Gubbu drifted in, closed his eyes and breathed.

Rounder. Puffier. Heavier.



SONALI BASU ROUTH

Plip!

One fat drop. Then, ten. Then, a thousand.

“OH!” said Gubbu.

“OHHHHHH!” screamed everyone else.

He rose up, round as a drum, dark as a thundercloud, sloshing so loud you could hear it from the shore.

“How do I feel?” boomed Gubbu.

“Magnificient!” boomed Dhadaam Dada, grinning for the first time in living memory.

Tipli and Tapli scrambled up Gubbu’s back. Eight hundred raindrops piled on. Hawa Hawai puffed out his cheeks. Bijli crackled. Dhadaam Dada cracked his knuckles.

“Here comes your monsoon!” bellowed Gubbu. “Here comes GUBBU EXPRESS!”

Splash! Splash! Splash!

The rain hit dry earth like a celebration. Tipli cannonballed off Gubbu’s ear with a shriek. Tapli surfed a mango leaf on her tummy, screaming “WHEEEEEE!” The river got extremely busy.

Raju Rabbit put down his fan. Rain landed on his ears, his whiskers, his very patient nose.

“Finally,” he sighed. It was the deepest sigh in rabbit history.

High above, Gubbu floated, perfectly empty. Now he knew exactly where to go to fill back up.

“Oh,” said Gubbu Ghananand, “so that’s how it works.”

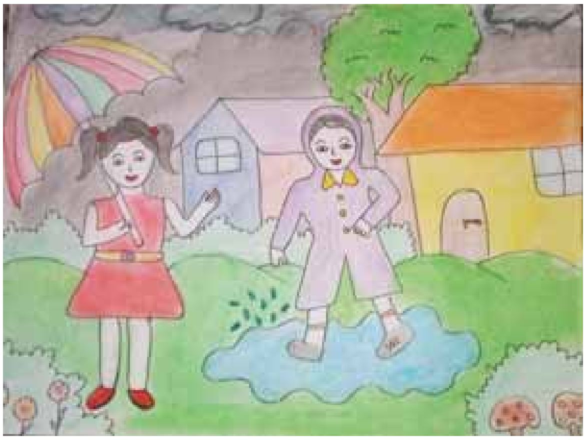
Above the dripping trees, Bijli Bubbly laughed so hard she lit up the sky.

From YOUNG Readers

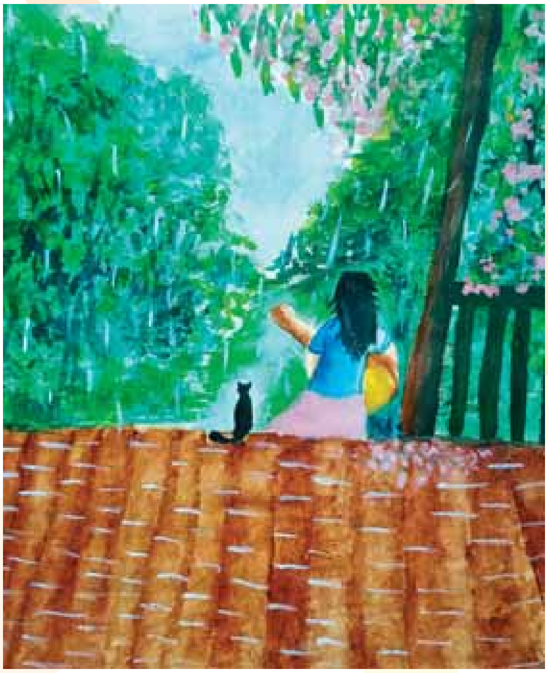
When it Poured

A sudden boom explodes upstairs, the sky turns ink,
And the clouds open their taps, like we do in the kitchen sink.
It splatters on the sidewalks, splashes on the cat,
Who turns into a furry blur, and drops its ears down flat.
We run out on the streets
And feel cool, refreshing drops on our face.
For nothing beats the joyful sound when clouds begin to pour,
And wash the world so bright and clean, outside our bedroom door.
It washes clean the dusty trees and makes the garden bright,
Turning every dull and sleepy street into fresh delight.
Let's go out and jump in puddles.
As whatever may be the age, from the heart we are toddlers.

Maneet Chakraborty
12 years, Kolkata



Kiran Sharma
12 years, Delhi



Aishani Datta
12 years, Kolkata

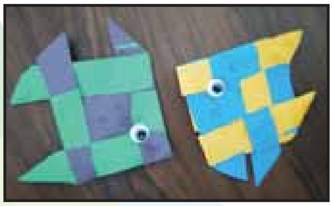
The Sky

The sky is so bright,
Let me have some light.
The stars twinkle at night,
And shine so bright.
When it rains, I have so many thoughts,
But they come down like drops.
I let go of the things I feared,
The ties that bound, the voices that sneered.
Then I threw the ball up, up,
Then it shattered like pop, pop.
After raining, the sky looks so tired and blue, it's nothing new.
I wanted to fly up in the sky,
But I had no chance to go up and up.
Then I quickly ran to my room
To get my bubble pop-pop machine.
I shared things with my friends,
We played all day, till I found my way home.

Michelle John
11 years, Pune

We suggested, you made!

Fishy Fridge Magnets
November II, 2025 issue, by our reader,
Virangi Ishvara
10 years, Lucknow



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We cannot return your work, so you might want to keep a copy.

Marvellous Aunt Maneka

Aunt Maneka is an environmentalist and an animal lover. She is here to answer all your questions on animals and birds so that you can take care of the animals around you and be a better friend of nature.

Animals are residents of our planet, as much as we are. When we respect them by not killing or eating them or using their body parts, we show respect to our planet and nature. The animals we keep as pets are totally dependent on us, and they must be loved and kept with dignity like we would keep our brothers and sisters. Do not keep birds and fish as pets; it is not good to cage them and make them miserable.

Maneka Sanjay Gandhi

I have an Indian Tabby male cat, about 13 months in age. We live in a row-house community that has many stray dogs. Our cat used to go away for a few days, but would always return. But this time, he has been away for more than 1 month. Why could this be?

Rishaan Khare, 10 years, Bangalore

Your cat may have gone looking for a mate and lost his way. Anyone that owns cats as pets, should have them sterilized when they become one year old. This ensures that they don't get affected by their hormones and stray from home. Make sure to do this only with a good vet who knows how to operate on cats.

I love snakes. How do we react when we spot a snake?

Dhruva Tekalli, 6 years, Bengaluru

Snakes are almost deaf and almost blind. They feel you through the vibrations on the ground. So, either keep absolutely still because you will then be invisible to them and back off slowly, or pound the ground with your shoes and stick so that snake goes away. They are very timid creatures who are only looking for places of warmth.

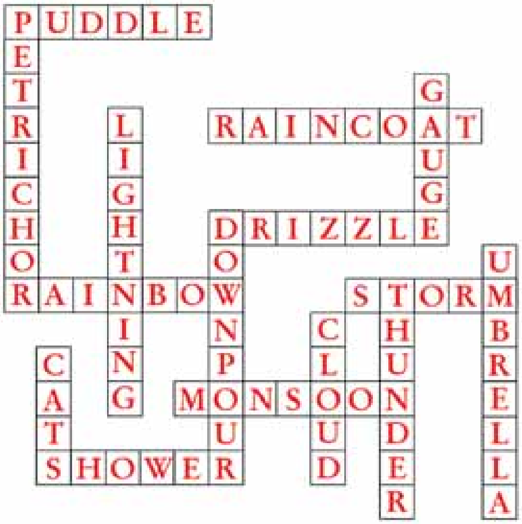
If you have questions about pets/animals/birds, write to us and we'll ask Aunt Maneka to answer.

✉ **writetochampak@delhipress.in**

+91 7042531377

Answers to Puzzles

Page 9 Monsoon Mania


PUDDLE
PETRICHOR
RAINCOAT
GAUGE
LIGHTNING
DRIZZLE
RAINBOW
STORM
UMBRELLA
DOWNPOUR
CLOUD
THUNDER
CATS
MONSOON
SHOWER

Page 24

Cloud Mania

Hot

Dew

Rainy

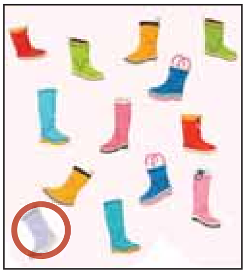
Tornado

Census Detectives:
2, 6, 7, 10

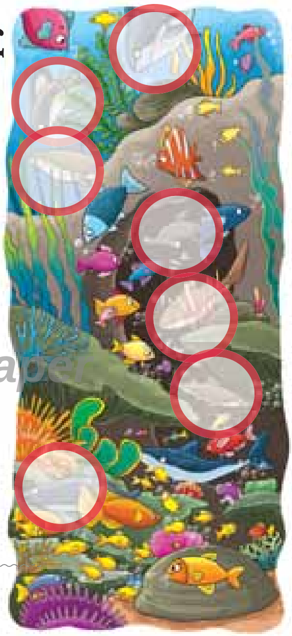
Page 25

Number Tumbler:
4 inches

One gumboot has no pair.



I Spy



Page 26 Tornado Chronology

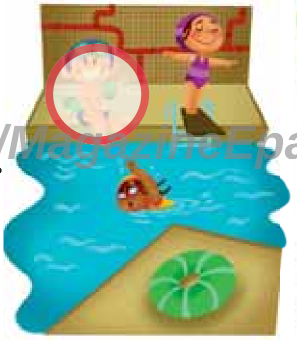
1. Warm air rises quickly.
2. Cold, dry air comes down.
3. Wind starts rotating horizontally.
4. Rising air tilts it vertically.
5. A spinning funnel cloud forms.
6. It touches the ground and forms a tornado.

Mapquest

They are going to the pathologist to collect some reports.

Page 27

Whose toy is it?



Page 28

Find the reflection: 1

Page 29

Amazing Animals

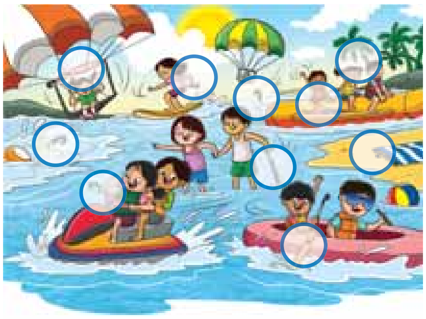
1-B, 2-D, 3-A, 4-C

1. kangaroo,
2. scorpion,
3. peacocks,
4. crocodile,
5. Arctic fox

AXOLOTL
STARFISH
CRAYFISH
SHARK
SEA CUCUMBER

Page 30

Find 10 Umbrellas



Get 8

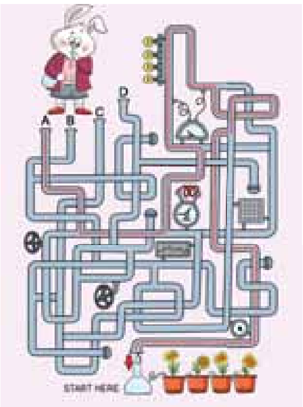
2+3+3,
10-1-1,
2+2+4,
12-2-2,
1+1+2+4

Page 31 Weigh the Chocolate

A-28, B-39, C-23, D-57, E-30, F-45

Page 43

Maze


A
B
C
D
START HERE

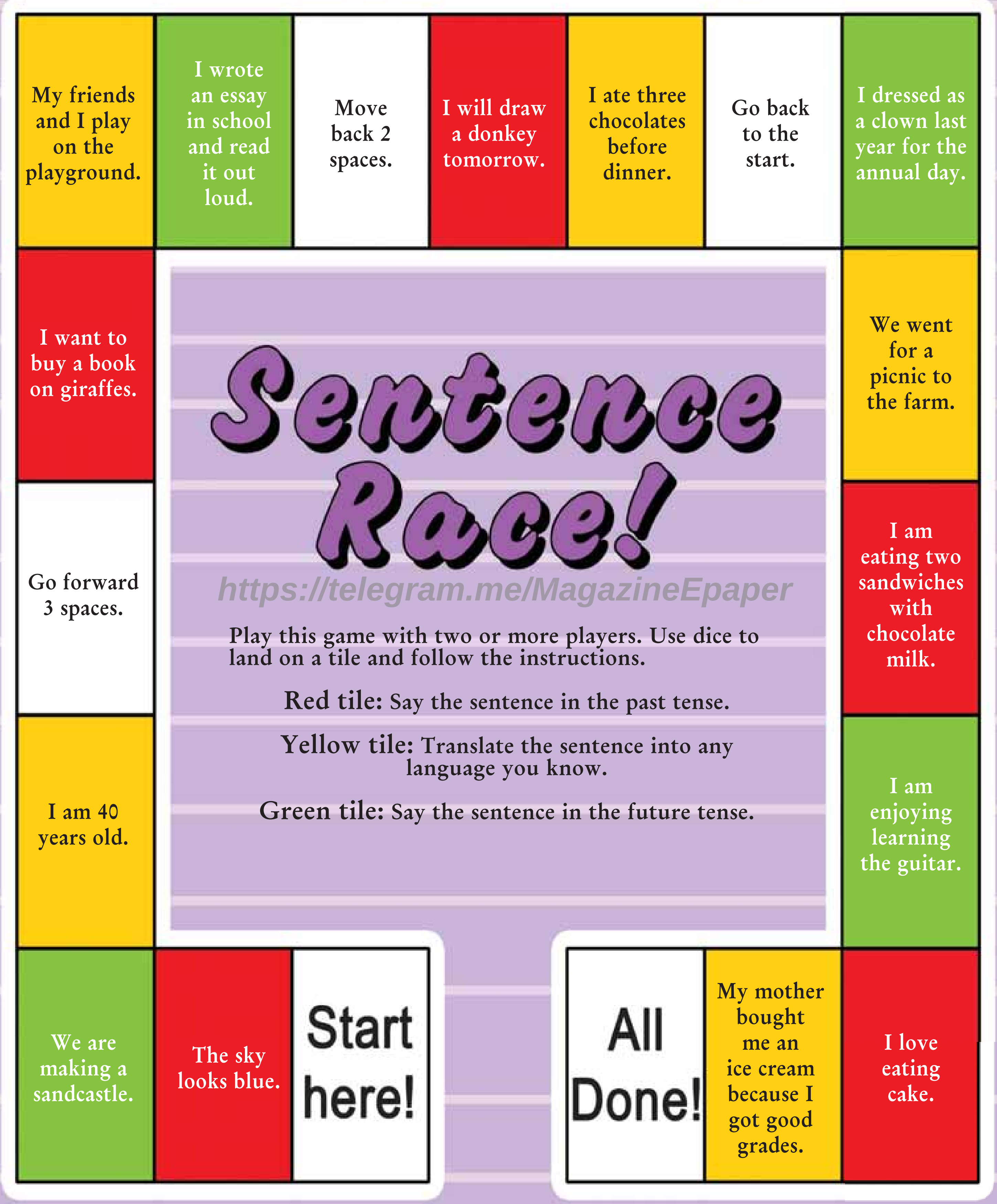
Sentence Race!

Play this game with two or more players. Use dice to land on a tile and follow the instructions.

Red tile: Say the sentence in the past tense.

Yellow tile: Translate the sentence into any language you know.

Green tile: Say the sentence in the future tense.



- ⬜ Start here!
- 🟥 The sky looks blue.
- 🟩 We are making a sandcastle.
- 🟨 I am 40 years old.
- ⬜ Go forward 3 spaces.
- 🟥 I want to buy a book on giraffes.
- 🟨 My friends and I play on the playground.
- 🟩 I wrote an essay in school and read it out loud.
- ⬜ Move back 2 spaces.
- 🟥 I will draw a donkey tomorrow.
- 🟨 I ate three chocolates before dinner.
- ⬜ Go back to the start.
- 🟩 I dressed as a clown last year for the annual day.
- 🟨 We went for a picnic to the farm.
- 🟥 I am eating two sandwiches with chocolate milk.
- 🟩 I am enjoying learning the guitar.
- 🟥 I love eating cake.
- 🟨 My mother bought me an ice cream because I got good grades.
- ⬜ All Done!

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CHAMPAK

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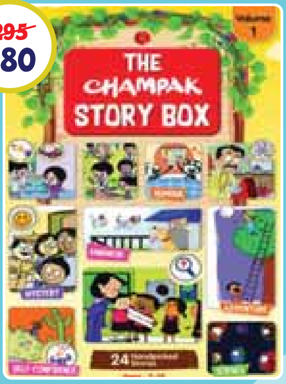
~~295~~ 280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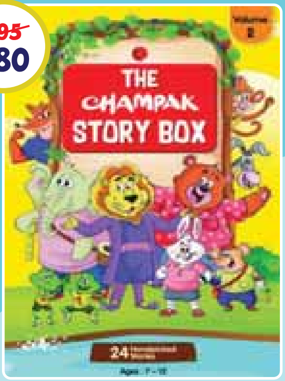
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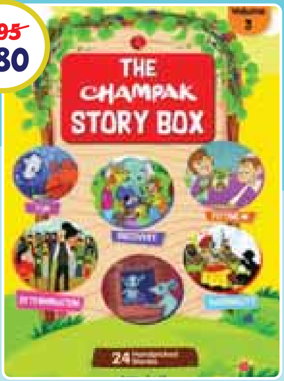
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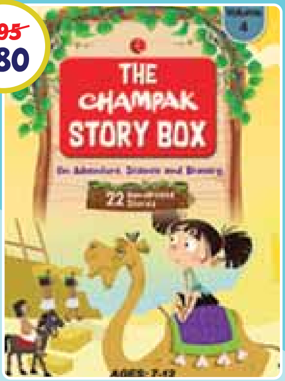
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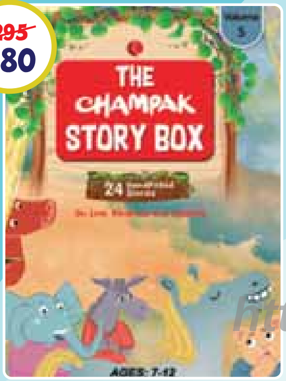
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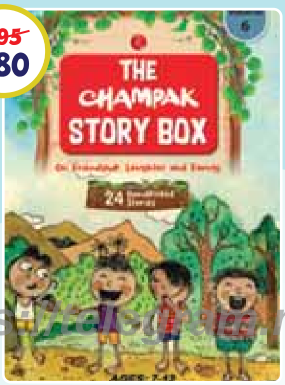
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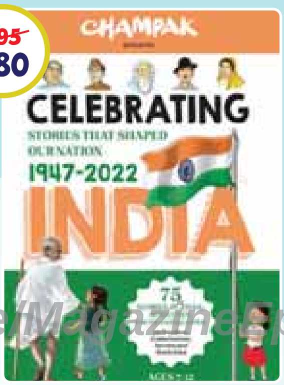
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1947-2022
INDIA
75
AGES 7-12

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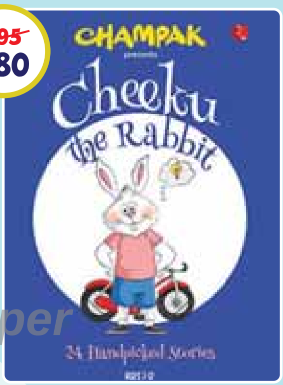
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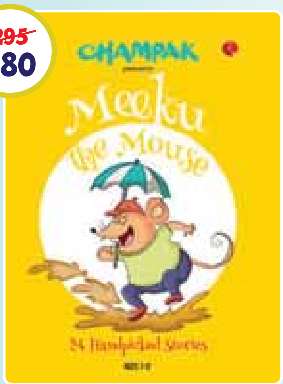
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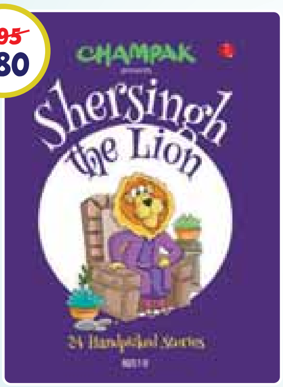
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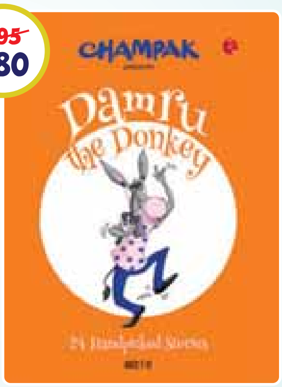
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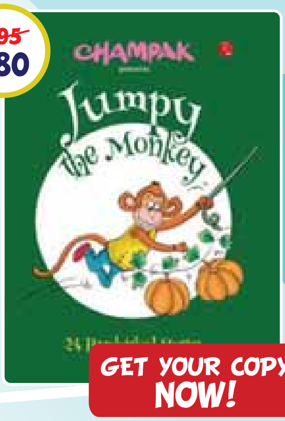
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Jumpy the Monkey

GET YOUR COPY NOW!

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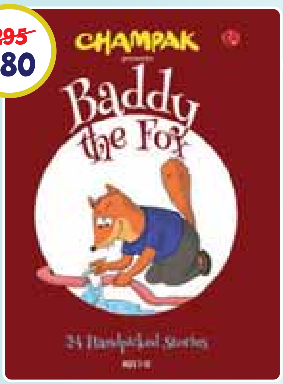
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